

"My Life."

No. 6. { 1906  
1911

To be given to  
Prof. Wm Libbey  
of Princeton University

R. H. Nason

## Chapter XXXVI.

## My Retirement from the West Africa Mission

February 1906 - ~~December~~ November 1906.

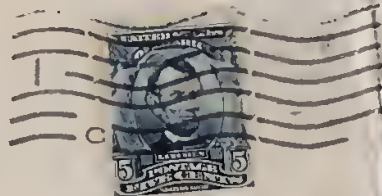
On the "Jebba", I paid my passage to England, with permission to land at Batanga, and resume the voyage, in the following April.

On arriving at Batanga, in my sister's cottage, I had a busy week, opening and stowing away my baggage; and receiving the daily stream of native visitors, and responding to their welcomes.

Besides myself and sister in the cottage, the other members of the Station were five at Elikihiki; Rev. L. S. Hemmings, in charge of the church; Dr. and Mrs. Lifford and their little Kelly; and treasurer Mr. and Mrs. Adams.

A letter, of date Nov. 8. 1905, awaiting me, on my landing, Jan'y 30, 1906, from Sec'y Halsey, astonished me by his saying, "I recommended to the Board that your resignation should be accepted." But, I was gratified by his also saying, "The Board, during my absence at Synod, took action, and refused to accept your resignation."

TO  
MISSIONS  
IN THE U. S. A.  
NEW YORK.



Rev. R. H. Nassau, D. D.,

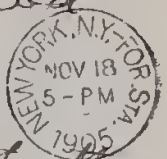
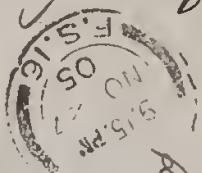
Batanga, Kamerun,

West Africa.

"My Life"

Recd. Jan'y 30, 1906  
dated Nov. 8, 1905.

From  
Reezy Halley



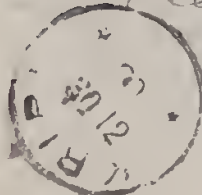
Received

Keep.

[About the  
Waterfall house]

[Pg. refused by recipient]

[page 1629]





CABLE ADDRESS:  
"INCULCATE," NEW YORK  
FOREIGN MISSIONS CODE  
A. B. C. CODE, 4TH EDITION

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

November 8, 1905.

Rev. R. Hamill Nassau, D. D.,  
Batanga, Kamerun, West Africa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:

Absence from the city on Synodical work has prevented my answering your long letter of August 18th. There are only one or two things in the letter that I think need an answer.

First - In the matter of the offer which I made to pay a part of the expenses of erecting a new chapel at Waterfall. The facts in the case so far as I am concerned are these. I spoke in that chapel. It was indeed, as you say, a tumbledown building. I spoke to the brethren about it. They said they had about half the money necessary for a new building. Mr. Menkel said it would cost \$120 to put up a suitable building and that they had some \$60.00. I called Mr. Adams and in the presence of Mr. Menkel said, "When these brethren have raised \$30.00 more - that is half of the balance needed - I will give the remainder and you can draw on me for that amount. Consider this binding. When the money is in hand and the property committee of the mission, or whoever has the authority to order the work done, have acted, you can call upon me for that amount." Later two of the men from Waterfall called and wanted the money. I, of course, refused to give it to them. Then they wanted to know what assurance they had that they would get the money. I told them that I had instructed Mr. Adams to furnish the balance when their money was in hand and the committee appointed by the mission had authorized the erection of the building. This is absolutely all I had to do with it. By what leger demain any quarrel can be made out of the transaction passes my comprehension. I think the real trouble is that the people of Waterfall want the money I agreed to give

but without keeping their part of the agreement. Mr. Adams is a fair man. He has my instructions. Whenever the proper authorities are satisfied that the parties of the second part have fulfilled their agreement he will furnish the balance needed. I cannot understand why there should be any quarrel or disagreement over a matter so small and one which grew out of a generous instinct to provide the people of Waterfall with a suitable place of worship. But if there is to be any difficulty of any kind whatsoever just withdraw my offer. I am sure what I want in the West Africa Mission is peace, even if the people at Waterfall have to continue to worship in a tumbledown building.

Now as to the other matters in your letter. After careful, prayerful and long continued meditations on the facts in your case I recommended to the Board that your resignation should be accepted. I distinctly stated, however, that your resignation was not a voluntary act in the sense of being prompted by you, that it was out of courtesy to me that you offered the resignation, and that it should be considered purely from that point of view. The Board during my absence at Synod took action and refused to accept your resignation. I am loyal to the Board. When I cannot be I will leave its service. I have absolutely nothing more to say on the subject. I think I presented your case with absolute fairness to the Board. If I erred it was on the side of putting the emphasis on the good qualities of your work. I certainly did not emphasize either the charges or any flaws which I may have detected in your life work in Africa. It does not seem to me that I should reopen the case. The Board has in its possession a full statement of all I care to say on the subject. I printed your letters in full. I have turned over to Dr. Brown all your subsequent letters. It seems to me it now belongs to the Secretary for Africa

That was satisfactory. Had that action been taken a year previous, I would have been entirely satisfied, and would have remained in Africa. But, as I had made all arrangements to return to the U.S.; and, as much as I loved the Africans, I was willing to get away from my uncongenial associates in the Mission.

Though, thus, by the action of the Board, I was still a member of the Mission, in regular standing, I was not so recognised by the Mission itself. I was given no location, no appointment, no service, nor any recognition (except my salary). I had no responsibility or duty. I was only a visitor, boarding at my sister's cottage.

Though thus ignored by the Station, I was conscious that I was not without influence with my crowd of native friends. And, little credit as Rev. Halley had given me for "harmony", I properly used that influence for only good. Had I been the being represented to him by my enemies, I could have used it for evil; I could have caused dissension against the new members of the Station. I did not. So careful was I, that, while I was cordial with all the many natives who visited me, I refrained from visiting them.



I ceased my frequent walks into the villages, lest I should be misunderstood and misrepresented. As a Christian, I faithfully and regularly (except when sick) attended all the Sunday and week-day church services. Mr. Heminger had charge of the Sunday meetings; and, his assistant, <sup>or</sup> young licentiate, Ndanga-Pipa, those of the week-days. And, though, for two months, neither of them gave me any ministerial courtesy, or invitation to take part with them, I faithfully sat in the audience, and, after church, invited Mr. Heminger to take lunch with me at my sister's table. The neglect of me by Ndanga-Pipa was the only discourtesy that had ever been given me by any of the native ministerial brethren.

On Monday, February 5; the people were alarmed by a summons from the German Commandant, for porters, to carry ammunition, for the war in the Interior. Many young men were called away from their work at the trading houses.

With my sister's frequent ill-health, and her failing efficiency, it was expected by the Mission, in accordance with the advice of the Secretary, that she too would leave the Mission voluntarily, and would join me on my voyage

to the U.S. And, we had so planned. But, one day, when I was talking with her about those plans, she surprised me by saying, "Brother! why do you say 'we'". I am not going." She had decided to remain and complete a translation she was making. I had learned, many years before, that it was useless to oppose any decision made by my sister. But, I continued with my own plans. These included the giving away of all books, tools, and other articles, which I would not need in the U.S. And, as in all probability, I would not return to the Mission, I would leave nothing behind me, as a burden to be subsequently forwarded to me.

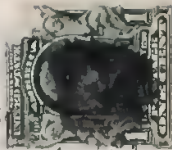
I continued working on the Digest, which Presley had requested me to compile.

Notice came to my sister, on February 10<sup>th</sup>, for her to go to Station meeting, to which I was invited only as an "honorary" member!

I was gathering African plants in my Wardian case, as one of the many kinds of gifts I was collecting for my friends in the U.S.

Dr. Lippert was attentive to my sister in her frequent sicknesses. And, I had returns of my old trouble of nausea and vertigo, which prevented me from attending

S. A. Stern - 101  
Xavier -  
Yla -



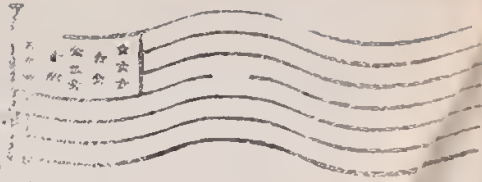
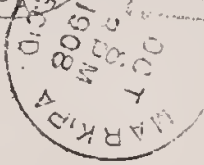
Dr. R. Hamitt Tassau -

~~Warrior's Work -~~

424 W. Chelton Avenue  
German town ~~Tennessee~~  
Rhila, Pa.

Recd. Oct. 10, 1908  
Dated Oct 5<sup>th</sup>  
from

Miss  
Sternberg



Friend  
The situation at Alaska  
R. "My Life"  
P.

Dear Dr. Nassau -

Your letter was  
such a happy surprise. - I was  
so very glad to hear from you.

I have tho<sup>ght</sup> of you often  
since you left us, and wished  
many times that you were  
back. - For some time, I  
have been thinking of writing  
you, as I have a couple of  
pictures I am sure you will  
like. "

I did not know that you  
had offered to give us the  
benefit of your mission. "



yes the Liddons are all in.   
Lester is in ... , going to business college.

The Wednesday night after you left, I took it upon myself to notify some of the members that we would have prayer meeting - There were 10 or there, ... when persuaded us to take ... in ... - but then find you around ... - led about your meetings, then ... quiet ... so Evelyn Liddon & I kept it up. Mrs. L. led one night. Mr. Tison one & your ... : one night the three Kuehls, Mother & ... all that were there.

Mr. Higgen said this a.m. that he ... heard from you. He teaches over E. S. class. us.

Africa, or our home would have always been open - I often wish that you would have something of that kind I enjoyed your calls so much, as you always told ~~us~~ us something then -

Yes, the honorary members of our Society are the married ones - Eva Truby does not belong, but Mr. does, tho' he seldom comes - The McGraw girls, two K. girls - three ... Geo Livingstons little girl - Mrs. Miller's granddaughter. Miss ... - one of the school teachers. If you would like the list, ... to send it to you.

like him very much, but I  
don't care for in the pulpit.

It doesn't seem right to have  
any one there but you.

The Youngs are at the table,  
as usual, over Sunday.

The Von Kierns ~~are~~ not been  
at all well, but are a little better  
now.

You spoke of Will's return;  
he has been north all summer; he  
is expected home in Aug.

A. Mr. Hoedges has taken  
Will's place, both in S. S. and  
with the H. J. I. He is a  
very good man - has  
been to China, and around.

The M. E. people have

is intended to you  
(in office and headquarters to you)  
been having several meetings  
led by Miss Emma Tucker  
and her sister - certainly  
have done lots of good here,  
tho' some objected to a lady  
do such work.

Our poor little church, Mr.,  
I wonder if you could not see  
what was holding our people  
back? If you will pardon  
me, I'll tell you that it is Mr.  
Truby - he has run the  
church, for years, and you  
did not know him. The  
people of Stark do, anyone  
will tell you the same thing.  
Mrs. Gunter liked you, &c.  
and has said several

Mr. Higgen is going to be  
a Christian Endeavorist.

By the way, since these  
things the boys & girls have  
organized a prayer meeting -  
the boys meet Thursday night  
at the U. S. Y. M. C. A. and the  
girls at a different house each  
Wednesday at 4 P. M.

I expect to visit my cousin  
Maud, go down next Thursday.

My mother wants me to go  
down to Mrs. ... with  
her, so will finish later -

Monday evening - Will finish,  
so this can go tomorrow. I could not  
send it to you, as Mr. Hoover was

times to me what a grand  
good man you were, and if  
that certain party was not  
elder - Sept. and so on  
things, she knew you could  
have done more good. He  
has been Sept. since I was  
in the baby class; then we  
had two other classes besides  
a large Bible class.

He isn't the man to hold such  
an ... or teach a class.

Please don't think I see a  
whole room full of things  
laid up against him, but  
what I've said ...  
here will ...

printing the pictures - ...  
... think they are good? Mrs.  
Gunter asked me to remember  
most kindly to you.

Bobby is still with us - we  
are expecting Maud's parents down  
this winter.

Honest you - forget us  
no; and anytime you have a  
minute to spare, I would be so  
glad to hear from you.

Very, sincerely,

Stark, Tex. E. H. Sternberg  
Oct. 5. 1908.

W. L. (years) Mr. Tison's daughter is with  
him now, and this A. M. he went out with  
the - he has to go thro' the wood every day  
- a "wood" - Estell, is a lovely girl,  
belongs to our society - Miss Moon is the  
- member of our society, and helps us out.



church on the 18<sup>th</sup>. The doctor came after church, with his little daughter, and prescribed for me. His treatment was successful. When I had

been at Loango in January, I had found a native who was skillful in carving ivory. I had bought a half-dozen small tusks (called "points") and hired the man to carve them.

They came on the 28<sup>th</sup>. They were handsome and valuable; and I carefully went over the list of my friends in the U.S., to decide who of them should be the chosen recipients.

On March 1<sup>st</sup>, came a letter from Sec'y Brown, acknowledging as "interesting and valuable" an article of mine on "Replies to some Questions on the Conditions of the Moslem World in Africa." And, also a farewell letter from the senior native Minister, Rev. F. S. Myongo, Pastor of the church at Harje, in which he said, "I thank you for your work in Africa. You have done more than all missionaries. I will not mention your heroic deeds here; you know them. You have conquered ignorance and persecution. You have endured afflictions; you have defended the Negro Race to the uttermost. Therefore, we love you dearly; not willing that you will depart from us. God bless you; give

Rev. H. W. Fessenden D.D.

Batonga Bongohile

His estimate of  
my work  
[page 163<sup>3</sup>]

Recd. March 1 1904  
from  
Mr. Burroughs



Harari. Feb. 24. 1906.

Rev. R. H. Nassau, D.D.

Dearest brother, I heard by Mr. Plawaga  
that he saw you in the steamer.

I hope I had been there to give you a last look.  
In the first of this month I had a Communion  
here & I baptised five persons, six were restored  
I have about 30 names in the Catechumen,  
I believe that the work is progressing.

This year I am sure the Lord will abundantly  
bless our work here.

I hope you please send me the register of  
Boris, <sup>Chinoh</sup> by this boat. I will tell Bobala  
to pay you for it & to send this boat with  
a load of native planks to King Madola  
he send me a letter to make some for him.  
and fetch a young bullock from

Rev. Edmund. So you will be paid by the  
money from the planks. You will  
please tell Mr. Bobala the price then he will  
pay for it.

I thank you for your work in Africa  
you have done more than all missionaries,  
I will not mention your heroic deeds  
here you know them. You have conquered  
ignorance, & persecutions. You have  
endured afflictions. You have defended  
the Negro race to the utmost.

Therefore we love you so dearly not willing  
that you will depart from us.

God bless you, give you a long life  
that you may do more service for Him on  
future event in America, these things which  
you have done in Africa deserve you to be  
praised, this is the cordial greeting from  
your brother in Christ.

Good-bye the Lord be with you,

For your long journey. . . . . homeward bound

I commit you to the angelic ministry.

I do assure you that if my life be spared  
this year I will not attend the next meeting  
of Presbytery, I will not go up in the  
Interior.

Yours truly  
H. D. Nyong'o

you a long life, that you may do more service for Him on future, even in America. These things which you have done in Africa deserve you to be praised. This is the cordial greeting from your brothers in Christ."

While I was at church on Sunday March 4<sup>th</sup>, and Sister alone in the cottage, confined to the bed, a little boy entered, and had attempted to steal.

This was the first attempt of the kind, of which we had been aware, during all our years at that cottage. I had written to Sir Halsey

a letter, trying to explain his mis-judgment of the Batanga church. Of course, it was true, that church-members were included among those who had written the letters of complaint, for which himself had made request. But, I tried to make it clear that (1) those members were only a small minority of the church; and that the church, as an organisation, had had no part in those complaints. And (2) that, though I know of the prevalent dissatisfaction against some of the members of the Station, I, as Pastor of the church, and Moderator of its Session, had no part whatever in those native protests. And, therefore, I felt that the church had been unjustly rebuked. On March 5<sup>th</sup>, came a

reply from Dr. Halsey. It was not a pleasant letter. But, by a kind Providence, there came in that same mail, a fraternal letter from Rev. F. B. Krauer, a former member of the Mission, and a sympathetic letter from Miss Gummere.

My sister was so sick on the 12<sup>th</sup>, that Dr. Lippert removed her to Ihikihiki, in order to give her proper daily treatment. She was detained there a month. As a result, I was alone in the cottage, with the house-keeping. And, as another result, though I kept up the existence of her Girls School, the number of pupils was very small.

On the 15<sup>th</sup>, came a mail, with news of the death of Mrs. Patten, the Philadelphia lady, who had given such generous, loving, and efficient guardianship to my son Charles during his boyhood. I so

avoided even the appearance of putting myself forward, that I did not even rise for the week-day prayer-meetings, to make remarks, when the Services were thrown open for voluntary address or prayer. Having been so entirely ignored by the young licentiate, I did not consider that I was included in the invitation for voluntary remarks. But, late in March, one evening, a good old woman rose, and said,



Noted.

Rec'd. Man. S.  
1906

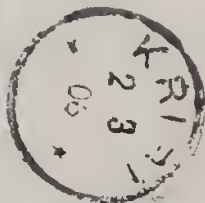
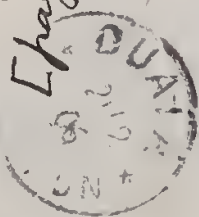
Dated July 6<sup>th</sup>  
from

Dr. Halkey

Recd.

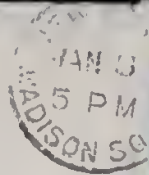
Two points  
to be inquired  
into

[Am. unpubl. letter]  
[page 1634]



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RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO  
THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



Rev. R. H. Nassau, D. D.,  
Batanga, Kamerun,  
West Africa.

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MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

January 6, 1906.

Rev. R. H. Nassau, D. D.,  
Batanga, Kamerun, West Africa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:

Yours of December 7th I have read. I do not think it necessary to go into detail in answering your statements. I am quite aware of your position in this whole matter, and you ought to be aware of mine. If by any possible twist of my conscience I could have recommended to the Board any other action than I did recommend, I should have done so. My own judgment after leaving Africa, after meditating weeks on all I had seen and heard, was that the action of the mission, taken at my request, in your case was the wisest action. I have seen nothing since my return to change this view, and least of all the letters which have come from you.

Take the single case you refer to - and one case is as good as another - relating to the calling of the meeting at Batanga. You will recall that in Mission Meeting you were asked directly by two brethren whether you thought it advisable to hold a regularly ecclesiastically called church meeting. You gave no answer save that it would be expensive.. I replied that I would bear all the expense. I took you aside in a separate room and asked you again the question, stating my willingness even to remain over if necessary, in order that the difficulty might be cleared away. I regarded it as vital. I must report to the Board what I had seen and heard. You told me that in your judgment it was not wise to call such a meeting. The result would be just the same. This is what I have in my note book taken down in your presence in one of the little ante-rooms of the school house at Benito.

*Batanga*

only blessing. But the interests of Christ's cause are greater to me than the interests of any one individual.

While at Princeton your good friend Mrs. Libbey opened on my good wife on the subject, attacking Mrs. Ogden. Mrs. Halsey hears more from Mrs. Libbey on the subject than she had heard from me during all my stay in Africa or since. I have studiously kept everything from her. She has not seen the special report sent to the Board members nor will she see it. I wish you to understand on this subject that having made my report to the Board I am done. I shall be most happy to receive you warmly when you return to this country, and to bid you God speed whether you remain at home or return to the field.

Very cordially yours,

A. V. ...



If ever a man tried to go to the bottom of a question I did in regard to the trouble in the Batanga church. Not merely did I read all the letters the people sent and listen to every one who came to me, but I publicly announced that I was willing to hear anything to be said on the other side of the question. Though I remained in Batanga many days after the Mission Meeting but one person called to express an opinion contrary to that contained in the letters and contrary to that which I heard in the meeting. The one or two letters that I received came too late to warrant me in believing that they expressed the real sentiment of the writers.

But it is not necessary to go into detail. I simply state that no fair-minded man could have been in Batanga and mingled with the Batanga people and not see that they were opposed to the present missionary force saving yourself. How such a state of affairs could have been going on for months and you as the real leader of the church not know of it, seems to me almost beyond belief. But it is not necessary to enlarge upon the matter.

What I wrote you before I repeat. When the Board made its decision I kept silence, and that silence has only been broken in the letters which I have written you. I am not blind to the good work you have done, to the good work you could do, but I do not believe that with your present attitude toward all the questions involved, it is either wise or prudent for the Board to keep you in Africa. If the Board decides otherwise no word shall ever escape my lips regarding the matter. I have conscientiously gone over your case. I have seen thus far no reason to change my opinion. Certainly the facts deduced in your last epistle confirms me in the stand I have taken, I say this without any tinge of unkindness either in word or thought. I wish you and yours

"I want to hear Dr. Nassau." Even then, I waited for a call from Adenga. He asked me to pronounce the benediction. It was the only recognition that he gave me. As a step in

my consistent cultivation of the policy of Native Self-help, I no longer gave away the palm-nuts of the premises. I sold them for the Mission, or, if I gave, I first bought them myself, and credited their value to the Station. On

March 30<sup>th</sup>, came a pleasant good-bye letter, from Rev. W. M. Dager, of Elat Station. In its seizure

of men for laborers, the German Government carried its tactics so far, that, on <sup>Sunday</sup> April 8<sup>th</sup>, after the morning Services, its soldiers were stationed near the church, in order to seize men as they would be returning to the afternoon Sab. Sch. I felt indignant; but, I had no part in the school work, nor any authority, on which to protest.

On the 10<sup>th</sup>, my sister returned, in improved health, from her four weeks medication at Ehikihiki; she resumed her charge of the Cottage. And, a very gratifying letter came from Mrs Oscar Robinson, of Freehold, N. J., a friend of daughter Mary's mother. I knew that, among my many friends, there would be doors ready to open to me, on my return to the U. S. But, no one of

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them had as yet given me the necessary invitation. Mrs. Robinson was the first. She invited me to be her guest during a portion of the coming summer.

Without my knowledge, my sister had asked Mr. Hemmings to give me an opportunity to preach a farewell sermon. On the 11<sup>th</sup>, he did so, as my steamer was expected any week.

Miss Mackenzie knew that my daughter was a student in New York, at Columbia University; she had written to her family asking them to show the student, lonely in the great city, some special courtesy. They had done so. And, on the 13<sup>th</sup>, I wrote my letter to Miss Mackenzie in thanks for her kindness. On Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>,

I preached. I think that, in Africa, I had never before made as careful a preparation. I knew that every sentence might be watched. For a farewell Address, under my special circumstances, it would be difficult not to refer to my work; and, the slightest reference might be regarded as a criticism of my assailants. So, I eliminated myself entirely, and held up to the audience only Christ the Saviour of the World. John 12, 32. (It was my last sermon in Africa, and my first, after my return to America. And, I have repeated it several times since then.) Besides



the members of the Station, there were present a trader, Mr. Harrendorf and his wife (it was rare that the foreigners brought their wives from Europe.) At our lunch, my sister invited Rev. Mr. Hemmiger, Dr. and Mrs. Lippert and Nelly, and Mr. and Mrs. Adams. They had come to church by hammock, wheel chair, donkey, and a-foot. A communion was held in the afternoon.

The next day, I gave away my small possessions to the two dozen persons whom I had selected a month before. Then, they and others began to bring me parting gifts. I have kept a list of the donors and their gifts. The stream of donors continued on the following day. Among them, were twenty little school girls; with whom, in the afternoon, I held, in the school-room, a short good-bye service. In the evening of the 18<sup>th</sup>, on invitation of Mrs. Adams, I was at the good-bye supper. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, good old Utonga, in coming to present me with a wooden game, known to white people as "Bagdad", could not refrain from begging me to return to Africa, in the same strain that old Agomba had used, in a remarkable speech he had made to me, as he met me on the dark path, a few nights before. The last gifts had been made,

and the good-byes said; and my baggage<sup>was</sup> were packed, and boxes closed. But, people still came on the 20<sup>th</sup>; They sat silently, and regretfully watching. In the afternoon of Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup>, the expected "Fantea" came to anchor. Many young men came, voluntarily, offering to carry my baggage without pay. I was gratified that the steamer was not in haste. The next day, the 23<sup>rd</sup>, there was the last morning-prayer; breakfast; closing the last box; and the sending of the pieces of baggage to the beach. I parted with my sister on the path near the church. Then, I had to wait two hours on the beach, loading and sending off successive boats to the steamer. The crowd of men and women gradually dropped away to their plantations and other businesses, until there remained only Utonga, Ekakise, Melango, and Chief Bobala. Finally, with those four, at the landing in front of Mr Harvender's house, I said good-bye to him and his wife, and joined Mr. Adams, in the last boat to the steamer. The vessel moved up the few miles to Ekitikiki, Water-fall, and Kibri, discharging at each place; all in sight of Bongahali. On the 26<sup>th</sup>, we had moved up to Plantation, the next day, to Lanyi. And on the 28<sup>th</sup>,

entered the harbor of Fernando Po island. Not until then did I feel that the voyage had really begun; for, that island is only 90 miles north of Batanga Beach. The next day, Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>, into the Kamerun river, to Douala. The drunkenness on the vessel was great: one of the Kroo-men had fallen over-board, and was drowned. The vessel was busy. There was no attempt at religious service. There were fine views of the 14000 ft Kamerun and the 10000 ft Fernando Po Peaks; and splendid colors of the clouds at sun-set. Leaving Douala the next day, we were at the mouth of the Calabari river, by morning of May 1<sup>st</sup>. There were many Negro deck-passengers. For them, there was no protection from sun or rain; no bedding but what themselves brought to spread on the wet dirty deck; and, no conveniences, no water-closets. For a call of Nature, men and women publicly relieved themselves by stooping over the vessel's side. Under such circumstances, by the rough motion of the waves, a woman with a child in her arms, during the night, had fallen over-board, and was drowned. The Captain, Davis, was a gentleman, and my friend. The accident was not his fault; but, was due to the lack of



arrangements by the steamer company. (I wrote a protest, which I handed to the company, on my arrival in Liverpool.) At Suketown, a boat came from the Scotch U. P. Mission Station, asking for a foot-ball team of the steamer's white stewards to play a game with the Negro boys of the Industrial Institute. I accompanied them; and, at the Institute, was met by the Rev. J. Luke, who gave me a convenient chair on the athletic field. The Institute team consisted of only boys; but, they won, 6 to 0, in the one hour. It was the first time that I had seen the English game. I prefer it to the American form. In the former, the ball is constantly kicked; hands are not allowed to touch it. In the American game, the ball is mostly carried; and, when the owner of it falls before the opposing team, he lies on the ball as if he were incubating, and his body receives the kicks, given brutally, and often maliciously. At Mr. Luke's invitation, I remained all night, and addressed the School at evening prayers. The next morning, he took me to inspect the dormitories, and his dispensary. How I longed for a Printing-press, and a Carpenter-shop, for our Mission, like those of that Institute! Mr. Luke took me back to the

steamer. Its deck was crowded with hogsheads of palm-oil. Besides the negro deck-passengers, of over 100 Hausa soldiers, there came ten white 1<sup>st</sup> saloon passengers, mostly British Government officials. Of the several varieties of white fellow-passengers, whom I have met on my African steamer voyages, the most unpleasant were British army officers. They were so supercilious. This I say, notwithstanding my respect for other Englishmen, and especially English women.

Then, the steamer went on its slow way around the coast of the Gulf of Guinea. At Bonny, the seats at the tables were re-arranged, the captain making a separate table for himself, retaining only three, of whom, I was one. (Later, at their request, four of the British officers were added.) The number of the passengers had increased to twenty, of whom, one was a woman. A Mr. Parkinson, of the Government Survey, introduced himself, saying that he had read my "Fetichism". And, then, to Lagos; where a Negro lady joined us, as 1<sup>st</sup> class passenger. I had become accustomed to tobacco-smoke <sup>on the steamer</sup>, and it almost ceased to annoy me. Its place, as an annoyance, was taken by the habit of other passengers assuming to sit on deck in my own chair.



that discourtesy has followed me, in all my subsequent voyages. Then, on to Accra,

Sekondi, Axim, the Liberian coast, and Freetown.

By that time, the passengers had increased to 37 first cabin, 26 second cabin. There was no

chance for religious services on Sundays. The

passengers were noisy; the army officers pitching quoits.

On our way to the Canary Islands, there was the unusual view, at the same

time, of both the North Star and the Southern Cross;

the latter sinking, and the former rising. The

weather was cold, and continued so all the way

to the end of the voyage.

Then, at Las Palmas, Grand Canary, a dozen more passen-

gers were added to our company, several of them

women, and a few children. The chief steward

had difficulty in locating these passengers,

because of social prejudices.

On the 21<sup>st</sup>,

there was a concert, by the Purser and another gen-

tleman, and two ladies, who had joined us at Las

Palmas. Next day, Cape Finisterre was sighted.

And, on the following evening, at dinner, good-

bye glasses of wine were drunk. Following my

total abstinence principle, while I stood up to the

toast, I did not allow my glass to be filled.

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, we were out of the Bay of Biscay,

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,  
GERMANTOWN, PA.



Dr. R.H.Nassau,  
C/o Black, Moore and Co.,  
#82, The Albany,  
Old hall St.,  
Liverpool,  
England.

Recd. May 26<sup>1</sup> 1906  
dated May 3<sup>1</sup>  
from  
Rec'y Barn  
and May 10<sup>1</sup>  
from  
Rev. C. R. Loomis



Answer

[page 1644]

(MAY 19 1906)

CABLE ADDRESS:  
"INCUCLATE," NEW YORK  
FOREIGN MISSIONS CODE  
A. B. C. CODE, 4TH EDITION

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

M.  
MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

May 3rd, 1906.

The Rev. Charles R. Erdman, D.D.,  
233 Harvey Street, Germantown, Pa.

My dear Dr. Erdman:-

Perhaps I ought to write that the meeting of the Board June 4th will be the Annual Meeting which will of necessity have a heavy docket, and as we cannot hold the Board after five o'clock, it would hardly be practicable for Dr. Nassau to make any lengthy statement. I could of course introduce him and it would doubtless be possible to hear him five or ten minutes, but if he desires a conference, it would be better to arrange for a meeting of the Africa Committee. I am sure that all the members of the Board would be very glad to see him and that they will cheerfully give him all the time that the exigencies of the Annual Meeting permit.

Sincerely yours,

Arthur J. Brown

233 Harvey St., Germantown, May 10th, 1906.

Dr. R.H. Nassau,  
C-o Black, Moore and Co.,  
#82 The Albany,  
Old Hall St., Liverpool, Eng.

*Nassau*

My dear Dr. Nassau:-

The enclosed letter has just been received from Secretary Brown. If you think it would be well, we could arrange for a meeting of the Committee on Africa, in addition to the meeting of the Board which is to be held on June 4th. I fear that I shall not be able to be present on June 4th, because I have been asked to perform a wedding ceremony on that same date. I have written to Mr. Hamill, and he hopes for the pleasure of being present at the meeting. We shall all be most happy to welcome you again in the home land.

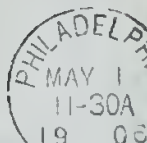
If you have an opportunity to send a reply, I shall wish to know on what steamer you are to cross the Atlantic.

Yours very cordially,

Enclosure.

*Chas. R. Eaman*

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,  
GERMANTOWN, PA.



Dr. R.H. Nassau, A.

C/o Black, Moore and Co.,

82 The Albany,

Old Hall St.,

Liverpool,

England.

1906

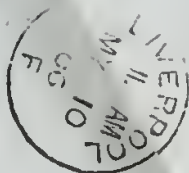
Recd. May 26  
Dated May  
from  
Rev. C. R. E.

11



*Arrived*

[page 1644]





233 Harvey St., Germantown, May 1st, 1906.

Dr. R.H.Nassau,  
Liverpool, England.

Dear Dr. Nassau:-

Since receiving your letter, it has given me great pleasure to write to the secretaries of the Board of Foreign Missions, in reference to your meeting the Board on your return from Africa. Dr. Brown writes me to-day, that the Board will be most happy to meet you at the regular semi-monthly meeting on June 4th. I judge from your letter that you will be able to reach New York in time for that meeting. If however you are delayed, Dr. Brown suggests that he will be very happy to call together the Board's Committee on Africa to meet you at any subsequent date you may mention.

Yours very cordially,

*Chas. R. Erdman*

and stopped at Plymouth. The day was bitterly cold. And then, on to Liverpool, by the 26<sup>th</sup>. I recognised the baggage-master of Pitt and Scott, agents of Black, Moore & Co., who handed me letters from my son Charles, Miss Gummere, and Rev. Chas. R. Erdman, enclosing one from Secy Brown. That baggage-master relieved me of all care of my luggage. And, soon I was in a room at the "Lawrence" hotel, warming myself over the soft coal fire in the grate; for, the day was very cold. I had written to my sister, on the voyage, mailing at ports at which we had stopped. On May 29<sup>th</sup>, I wrote again to her. It was my last letter to her. (It never reached her; and, was returned to me six months later.) It was as follows:-

[ Insert 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648 ]

On Wed., May 30<sup>th</sup>, I was on the "Majestic", in the 2<sup>d</sup> class list (as required of us missionaries, by the Board.) The voyage was not a pleasant one. The weather was cold; my associates were not companionable. As usual, I was annoyed by others occupying my chair on deck. When the occupant was a woman, I could not ask her to get out. The steerage-deck was filthy to look at; and, even on our 2<sup>d</sup> class deck

that I asked to have the gate at the end of the corridor closed: the wind bore in so, right by my room. Started again at 3. P. M. The light of the Lizard lighthouse, a very beautiful one.

On Friday May 25<sup>th</sup>. Following, the English coast. Day damp and raw. Cold rain in afternoon. When there had been no rain, I could manage on deck, by getting behind the smoke-stack: for, down-stairs was cold every where. Stewards were kind in closing port-holes & windows whenever I sat, and the other passengers were considerate and did not object. But, even they put on their overcoats. (Afterwards, we learned that the month had been unusually cold ashore.) The smoking-room, the only comfortable place. Re-packed the 3 trunks I had. (Hitherto, trunks were not allowed

in the corridor. On this journey, the army & navy put their extra trunks there: they were allowed: & then, others claimed the same privilege: & it was allowed.) In the evening, the ladies, - 2 of them, - continued the music, which they had given every night since Land Carny. No Concert had been organised. Of the 10 women from Las Palmas, <sup>at the table</sup> 4 were sea-sick all the way. From Plymouth, seats were re-arranged, & I was placed with the Doctor, & Miss Mooney, and a Mr. & Mrs. Nichols & their little boy. "Captain's Table" was abolished, as he stayed on the bridge.

On Sat. May 26<sup>th</sup>, at 3. A. M. I awoke with cessation of the steamer's motion, and anchor down. I criticise that <sup>the</sup> ship's passengers were not informed what to expect, or what the ship's plans. No body

1645

~~Laurence's Hotel~~  
~~Liverpool~~  
~~Tuesday May 29<sup>th</sup> 1906~~

~~Very dear Kitten.~~

Taking up the story

from Plymouth.

Anchored at Plymouth at 1. P. M. of Thursday May 24<sup>th</sup>. Wind bitterly cold. Mail messenger came on board: I posted a number of letters, for Africa and the U.S. The latter would go by the Sat. y steamer, in advance of me. I had gotten newspapers, & had chosen the White Star "Majestic", of Wed. y May 30<sup>th</sup>. (I could, in great haste, - have gone by the Cunard "Lucania" of Sat. y afternoon.) Sent a cable-gram to U. S. Half of my 50 first & saloon & 40 second saloon passengers left at Plymouth: and I was again alone in my room. The cold so unrelenting

Know whether we wd go into dock, or go alongside the  
landing stage, or be transferred by a tender. The uncertainty  
was annoying. I was troubled what to do with all my  
baggage: though I had written to B. M. & Co, a month before,  
to have me meet on this month's steamer. I got out  
of bed, and through the hatch hole, saw Customs Officers come  
on board. I went back to bed, and waited till 5. A.M.

Then came the steward, & said we were up river &  
anchored in river, opposite the dock, waiting for tide,  
but he did not know whether or not we wd land  
there. Got up & dressed; & found the other passengers in  
the same uncertainty. Breakfast at 7. A.M. (1 1/2 hours  
early). And, then we were told by the tender wd come  
& take us the 2 miles back down river to the landing  
stage for passengers & baggage: while steamer would go



An immense relief. Also, letter from <sup>Rev.</sup> Mr. Edman (about  
meeting me in Conference with the B<sup>rs</sup>) and from Charles,  
inviting me to his house (supposing I w<sup>d</sup> land at Phil<sup>a</sup>).  
and from Mrs. Garrison <sup>also</sup>. ~~He does not <sup>yet</sup> have any~~ I will accept  
~~Mrs. Robinson's invitation to travel with Mary.~~  
Off by 9.30. A.M. At the landing stage by 10. Mr. Wild took  
entire charge of all payments & bargains with porters  
& cab. Much confusion in getting all my trunks in  
one place. Custom officer very polite; only 1 trunk opened, for  
four paks. Took 3 on the cab. All the rest went to  
Storage of Pitt & Scott, & they <sup>will</sup> transfer them to the "Majestic".  
Through by 11.30. On the way, stopped at B. M. & C.: saw  
his clerk Mr. Powell; handed him Mr. Adams order, (wh.  
he sent me, at the last, at Batavia). Took my custom  
ion trunk; and on to "Laurens" by 12 noon. B. M. & C.  
had notified them. So, they knew me. And I, at  
once, had a fire made in my room. Lunched at 1.30,

at the public table; breakfast & supper in the Coffee-  
room, <sup>at</sup> any hour one chooses. O! the delightful tea &  
coffee! O! the excellent cooking! Steamer cooking was  
not appetizing; and its tea was extract of tannin.  
How I did gorge the bread & butter and the ham & eggs!  
No meat for breakfast or supper. That afternoon,  
I was still reeling with the sea, if I attempted to  
stand. I only read & re-read my letters, as I roasted  
myself over the fire. Fortunately, for 2 weeks, I had been  
warm only in different portions of my body; my feet  
never warm, except for a few hours of some  
nights. Wonder I did not take a bad cold! (<sup>Had</sup> ~~total~~  
<sup>head</sup> very careful of my testing & of my bowels.) On  
the steamer, I had been afraid to bathe. And, not perspi-  
ring, & the steamer being clean, the only changes of



for native female deck passengers on  
his African steamers. And, rapidly told  
about the drowning of the women. "That's  
bad. Such things sh<sup>d</sup>. not be. The  
women ought not to be on deck. They  
ought to go 2<sup>d</sup> saloon", he said.  
"But, Sir, they can't pay 40 shillings"  
"Then I'll reduce the 2<sup>d</sup> fare for  
them", "Thank you; that is granting  
more than I came to plead for.  
But, rather, let present rates remain,  
and order that the native women  
shall have right to go to the 2<sup>d</sup>  
cabins. W.C." "Yes, I can do that."  
"You are very busy. Sir Alfred. I  
thank you for your courteous reception  
of me, I will retire; and, I leave in  
your hands this written statement of  
what I had told you". He took it,  
stamped it, said it would be read.  
And said, "Come a lunch with me  
at 1. P.M. I want to see you about  
this". In the excitement of my speaking,  
I had risen, & faced him. I think  
the interview was not more than

1647  
me cordially; & regretted the number  
of Presb. divisions, claiming ~~that~~ they  
(the Estab.) were the first. I reminded  
him of Geneva, & also of the Waldenses.  
The audience was small. I did not  
~~not~~ enjoy the chanting of the  
hymns & psalms, nor the intoning  
of the reading of Scripture.

Went back, after the 1 1/2 hours  
Service, to my lunch & my fire-  
briggling rain in afternoon.  
In evening, went out again, to  
find my U. B. ch., & came upon a  
Wesleyan Hall, in Renswick st. Went  
in, and enjoyed. An orchestra of  
instruments with large choir of voices;  
tenors ~~that~~ I knew; & hymns & songs  
with which I was familiar. Very evan-  
gelical. After benediction, portions  
of audience remained for revival  
services, & personal prayer with  
inquirers. I remained, Very solemn  
& affecting.

On Monday May 28<sup>th</sup>. Rose at 7.30.



Breakfast at 8.30. Wrote till 10. A. M. No one to go out before that. Business men are not at their offices before that. Went to Dale st, to Hall's former office. Did not know they had removed to 20 Water st. Went there, & found them in very extensive and expensive suite of offices in the Elder, Despatch Building. Met 2 of the sons. Mr. & Mrs. J. Hall away, on the continent, at some watering-place. Paid for my 2 ivorys, \$116. (I have curios & other things that cost me another \$100.). Accepted invitation to go to Brokenhead, for Tuesday night.

Asked the way to reach Sir Alfred Jones. At Calabar, I had told Rev. Mr. Luke. He had agreed with me that the case of the drowned woman ought to be reported. But, he advised me that a written statement would not be likely to receive any notice; advised me to seek a personal interview with Sir Alfred.

Young Mr. Hall put me on the routine; application to the "lined" "Commissioner", card sent in. Reply, that Sir Alfred wd. see me when he had finished interview with 2 other gentlemen. I sat on the lounge outside his door. I had my Petition in my pocket (~~I sent for it to Mr. Deft~~); was all ready, even hat, coat & umbrellas laid aside, & a few quick words prepared; for, he is a quick, almost cent man, and very busy; no time to waste. In about 15 minutes, I was ushered in. I was at ease, & as quick as himself, and looked him as squarely as he did me with his steady eye. He received me with some show of cordiality. "Perhaps you may remember me, Sir Alfred. I had the honor of being your guest at the 'Soho' banquet 7 years ago." "Yes, Dr. Benson, know you well. Know all about, & honor your work. What is it you wish?" I sat. He stood before me. I rapidly told I wanted better W. C. arrangements

emerged promptly at 1 P.M., with 2 or 3 gentlemen; introduced me; and we walked to some club-room; to his private dining room. There, around a small table, at his right was the Earl of Lathom (I think, attending some Masonic meeting), I went to the Earl (I was surprised how readily I got my tongue around "your lordship"), then 2 other men, and at his left <sup>prout</sup> the negro Portmanteau Earl of Liberia. Conversation was quick, - no one topic dwelt on, - I sustained my part. During coffee, Sir Alfred rose, and addressed me in very complimentary terms, ~~that~~ he knew and honored my work & long service, & be pleased to do what he could for me, & ~~that~~ the subject-matter of my request had already been provided for in their newer ships. Perhaps, if he had risen, & made a speech. I only bowed, and thanked for his generous & courteous recognition of my Protest, ~~The~~ <sup>then</sup> Liberian rose, & made a most fulsome speech, lauding Sir Alfred's work for Africa. Then, we separated. The Earl seemed interested in me. He & Prout & I exchanged cards. Then, we went our ways. I went to Castle St., to Keen's, to have a crystal placed in my watch. They knew me. Then, to A. & C., just for a friendly call. He appreciated it. He actually kissed my hand with his earnest squeeze. Then, I went to Philip & Son's, the book-store. Back to the hotel. Did some sewing & mending. Was very tired in my legs. Ate a hearty supper. There had been no rain during the day. The streets crowded with people enjoying the clear weather. These English boys & girls; and young men & ladies so very much more to be admired than our loud-voiced Americans.

To-day, (Tuesday) is clear. When I finish my letters, I will make some re-packing. And then, will join the Halls at their office, at 5 P.M., and go with them to their Kirkhead home, for dinner & the night; and will



return with them to-morrow morning  
by 10. A.M. I have no final things,  
except to pick up my suit-case, which  
I am having repaired. I almost  
thought I sh<sup>d</sup>. need to get a new &  
more respectable one. But, I have not  
bought anything. Not even an ice-cream,  
or strawberries. (Had strawberries at  
Sir A. Jones' lunch yesterday.) I feel my  
poverty. I have taken, in advance, from  
B.M. & C. \$25, with which I pay probable  
duties on the New York Customs.  
Must be on the "Majestic" by 2. P.M.  
(runk for 2<sup>d</sup> saloon) though she does  
not sail until 4. P.M. Am perfectly  
well.

~~Aff. your brother~~  
~~R. Hamill Nassau~~

5. minutes. (1648) Out in the (13  
corridor, I stumbled on Capt. Davis  
and Mr. Thomas Hall. (I had not  
said anything to Capt. D. about my  
petition). Then, I went to Old  
Hall st, to B.M. & C., Mr. Powell & the  
other clerk were very busy. Mr. Moore  
did not come until after 11. A.M.  
He had a bad cold. Settled some  
business with him. He showed me  
2 Kaworu stools, wh. he had asked  
some one (Mr. Adams?) to have  
made for him at the Basel Mission.  
Mr. Cunningham had brought them to him.

They are not carved as finely as my  
5 did. Mr. Moore told me that  
he had had a cablegram from Edward  
Carnegie, from Dr. Weber, to engage passage,  
& notify New York; & that he wd. be  
leaving England probably on Thursday  
May 31<sup>st</sup>. I imagine Ed. & I  
will reach New York on the same  
day.

At 12 o'clock, hurried  
back to the hotel. Dressed in my  
clerical suit; and was back at  
Sir A. Jones' office-door, by 12.45. He

was not clean. Our meals were hurried. The only agreeable companion was a young man, Mr. C. L. Fry, a Y. M. C. A. Secy, who, during the voyage, was able to bring to the Light one of our table-mates, who had been vainly seeking it for eleven years. I did not attend the Sunday Service, though it was known that <sup>I</sup> was the only clergyman, I received no invitation to preach. I was told afterward, that the steward read the Episcopal Prayer-book, and that some hymns were sung.

On June 6<sup>th</sup>, marconigrams were received, telling of the marriage of the Princess Ena to Alphonse of Spain; doings in the U. S. Congress; and the Russian Summa.

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, we were in New York Bay, at Quarantine, where letters were received from daughter Mary. And, by 8.30. A.M., I was ashore. Outside of the barred gate were daughter and nephew C. N. Lowrie. As my 23 pieces of luggage would require some time for examination, and Mr. Lowrie could not remain, the officers allowed daughter to enter the gate, and sit by me, as I told them of my trunks, and boxes of ethnological collections for Princeton. Presently, five newspaper-reporters, who had heard that I was from Africa, surrounded me, asking about

the Belgian Congo Atrocities. I told them a frightful story of a dissolute young Belgian torturing to death a young Congo woman. (That story was printed over the U.S., as far as California, I, some months later, the Belgian Consul came to see me about it.) Daughter was very helpful in guiding my uncivilised steps on the street-cars. To the Mission-house. Letters from Mrs Todd, Miss Greenmore, niece Belle Gorman, cousin Mrs Sweeney and her daughter Mrs Ewing. A reporter followed me. To a boarding-house. To Mrs Hoe. To nephews Louie. And, back to the boarding-house for the night, where another reporter followed me. The next day, at the Mission-house, with my trunks in the basement; where another reporter interviewed me with his camera. (The photo appeared in the New York "Times", of Sunday June 17, 1906.) In the offices of Secretaries Brown and Halsey. The latter gave me a copy of his Report about me. I went to see daughter at Columbia University. And, returned to the Mission-house, where a reporter was again on hand. I was hurt by Dr. Halsey's Report; ate but little supper, and did not sleep well at night. On the following day, Saturday the 9<sup>th</sup>, I went to Princeton, lodging at



Mrs. Leigh's. Reported myself at my sister Mrs. Gosman's. It was Commencement week; but, I had no interest in the Games; I wanted to see my friends. I went to Trenton, to call on the Gerswore family; and back to Princeton, to call on the Libbey family. A friendly letter came from a son of Admiral E. Ross Colhoun. On

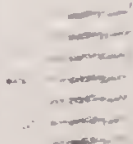
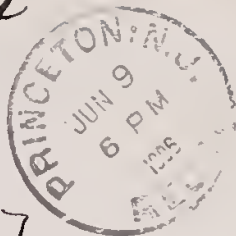
Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>, attended the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Dr. H. Van Dyke, in Alexander Hall. It was a splendid scene. In the afternoon, at the Prayer-meeting in Murray-Dodge Hall, I was invited to lead the exercises. I declined. They were led by Gailley, of Lehigh. I attended the various University concerts and entertainments, and the usual Commencement rights, in company with daughters, who had come from New York for that purpose. I repeated my visits in Trenton, and at Prof. Libbey's. On the 13<sup>th</sup>, Commencement Day, in academic costume, I took my place in the procession to Alexander Hall. After the Exercises, another N.Y. reporter interviewed me. And, at my sister Gosman's, I told to the family, the entire story of the Mission's great wrong to me at its meeting in Feb'y 1905. The next morning, while sitting with the family, in my sister's parlor, came a letter from Dr. Halsey, announcing the

Recd June 11 1906  
Dated June 9<sup>th</sup>  
From  
Levy More

Noted

[Notice of  
Meeting of  
the Board]

[page 1651]



Form 701.

RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

OF THE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.

156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D.,  
#175 Nassau St.,  
Princeton,  
N.J.



CABLE ADDRESS:  
"INCUCLCATE," NEW YORK  
FOREIGN MISSIONS CODE  
A. B. C. CODE, 4TH EDITION

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

June 9th, 1906.

The Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D.,

175 Nassau St., Princeton, N.J.

My dear Dr. Nassau:-

The Committee on Africa and the Executive Council will be glad to meet you in the Board Room Tuesday morning, June 19th, at half past nine o'clock. It is difficult to arrange a meeting at this season of the year when so many are away, and that is the only time that it will be possible to secure a meeting. We trust that this will agree with your convenience.

The Committee authorizes me to say that as you desire the presence of the Rev. Dr. Charles Erdman and Mr. Hugh Hamil, they will be most welcome.

Cordially yours,

Arthur J. Brown,  
-per McC.

notice, by cable-gram, of my sister Isabella's death at Batanga. The sadness, for me, was relieved by the fact that ~~that~~ she had been permitted to find a grave in the land to whose interests she had consecrated her life. I envied her. Daughter Mary went to visit Mrs Libbey; and, I made a hasty visit to Philadelphia, to my sons, and to Dr Erdmann. And, next day, returned to Trenton and Princeton. Letters were awaiting. At Dr. Halsey's request, I wrote to him the data of my sister Isabella's life and work. In the evening of Sunday 17<sup>th</sup>, I addressed the C. E. of the 1<sup>st</sup> Presbyterian church.

[Insert 1652. A.]

It was strange, to me, ~~that~~, the Board's Africa Committee, having already refused to accept my involuntary resignation (thus kindly denying the Mission's insinuations) that Rev. Halsey, by his Report against me, was raising the question that the resignation should be accepted, for reasons of his own, reasons which he had not stated to me, nor had given me any opportunity to explain <sup>him</sup> their mis-statements.

~~[Insert 1652. B.]~~

After I had resigned in February, 1905; and, ~~in the Spring of 1906,~~ had returned to America, I waited for the Board to act on my resignation. For, that resignation had not been entirely voluntary on my part. It had been suggested by Secretary Halsey, while on his inspection visit to Africa in <sup>1904 and</sup> 1905; and, I received, at that time, the impression from his own words that, even if the Mission should accept my resignation, it would not be final; that he would refer it to the Board; and that it "would be all right."

Just what he meant by those words, I cannot assert, but their impression on me was that he would see to it that the Board would decline to accept it. So, on my return to the United States, I believed that I was only on a furlough; and that, when again in good health, I should be sent back to my work in Africa.

Months <sup>had</sup> passed during the <sup>Spring</sup> Summer of 1906, and I <sup>had</sup> received no definite word from the Board, until, in <sup>June</sup> the Fall, I was astonished on being informed that there was a printed pamphlet (for the use of the Board) containing Dr. Halsey's Report of his visit to the Mission in the Fall of 1904; his inspection; a record of his and my two letters as to his three charges against me; and the conditions and incidents connected with the Mission Meeting at Batanga Beach in February, 1905. I was given a copy of that pamphlet, <sup>on June 8<sup>th</sup></sup>.

Much in this was not new to me. I had gone through it all during those three months in Africa. But I was amazed that Secretary

Halsey, instead of recommending to the Board to reject my resignation, (as I had fully trusted he would do) strongly advised their acceptance of it, and gave, in that pamphlet, as his reasons for so doing, some eighteen statements, almost all of which were new to me; none of them had he stated to me for explanation or denial; and all of them were either misunderstandings or misrepresentations; and some of them entirely untrue.

I insisted that I should be given an opportunity to reply to those statements, before the Board should finally act on them. Rev. C. R. Erdman, D.D., was my staunch friend in obtaining the Board's appointment for a day. <sup>That notice</sup> ~~the notice~~ had been received on June 11. So, on the 18, I went to New York, followed by Dr. Erdman. At the Mission-house, in Sec'y Brown's office, by 2.45 P.M. At 3 P.M. Dr. Erdman arrived. I was shown to a private room, and waited there, while he went to defend me before the Committee of the Board that was in session. Finally, at 4.30 P.M., I was summoned by Sec'y Brown, and, in the presence of the Board, was told by the President, Rev. Dr. Alexander, that I would be given twenty minutes, in which to make my Reply to Dr. Halsey's Report. Twenty minutes, in which to reply to 18 statements, and to attempt to remove impressions that had been untouched in their minds for six months! Forty minutes passed before I had gotten very far on the line of those 18 statements. Then, Pres. Alexander kindly added five more minutes. But, they passed in vain. It was late in the afternoon, the Board had to adjourn. I stopped, unfinished. (Under somewhat similar circumstance, Rev. R. H. Milligan had been allowed six hours.) I was told to write my Reply;



Sec'y Halsey would print it privately; he would send copies to members of the Board, and they would act on it. Dr. Edman took me to dine with him at the Astor House. And, I spent the night at my boarding-house, thinking many thoughts.

The next day, I spent several hours over my baggage in the basement of the Mission House; called on Mrs. Greenman, who was at a hotel; ~~and~~ began to write my Reply to Sec'y Halsey's statements; and hastened back to Princeton, to Prof. Libbey. (He was now "Colonel" Libbey, of the N.J. militia.)

On the 20<sup>th</sup>, with Prof. and Mrs. Libbey, Mrs. Libbey, Mrs. Baldwin, and daughter Mary, I was at the University, opening the boxes I had brought for the Museum. I spent the next day in writing my Reply. And, made calls on my sister Cosman, and cousin Mrs. Mary Wood. Then, there were several days of visits to and from Trenton, to show that Reply to my cousin Hamill.

I sent it to New York on the 23<sup>rd</sup>, and, it was acknowledged on the 26<sup>th</sup>. <sup>[Insert my Reply, pages 1655-1680]</sup> On the 28<sup>th</sup>, Prof.

Libbey took me to Trenton, guest of the Greenman family. In the meantime, Mary returned to New York.

In July, I went for a few days to Philadelphia, ~~then I waited, for months, for some~~ to my son, Charles; and returned to Trenton, to the ~~response to my Reply~~.

Greenman family. As the Board would be leaving



ms Culhoun,  
WARDER BUILDING,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.



Per Mr. R. N. Massan,  
Go, Princeton University,  
Princeton,  
New Jersey.

1 5 175, 215, 2, 11

Recd from 9<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>th</sup>  
from 5<sup>th</sup>  
from

Admiral Ross Coltham

Admiral

[page 1651]



J. Ross Colthorn,  
WARREN BUILDING,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 8<sup>th</sup> 1906  
Rev. Dr. R. N. Harlan,  
Ge. Princeton University,  
Princeton, N. J.

Reverend & dear Sir:- It is more than 45 years since I had the pleasure of meeting with you, when you & Mr. Davis, were guests of my parents, in St. Joseph, Missouri. My father Admiral Edmund Ross Colthorn, died Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> 1897: my mother still lives, in comparatively good health, is now 81 years old. I trust, this letter, will bring us to your remembrance again. In the many past years, we have often spoken of you, knowing you had left this country for a missionary field, but did not know where. Should you visit our city, we sincerely hope, that we may have the pleasure of renewing our past acquaintance & friendship. We beg to tender our kindest regards & best wishes.

Sincerely yours,  
J. Ross Colthorn.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



STATION



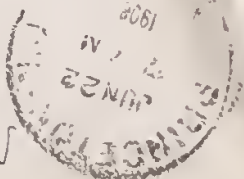
Res. Robert Hamill Nassau,  
Bayard Lane,  
Princeton,  
New Jersey.

Recd June 22 1906  
Dated June 21<sup>st</sup>  
from  
Mr. Colburn

[Keep]



[The St Joseph. Mo. family]  
91857





WASHINGTON. . . . D.C. June 21<sup>st</sup> 1906.

Rev. Mr. Robert Hamill Nassau  
Bayard Lane,  
Princeton, N.J.

My dear Mr. Nassau: Your very kind letter of June 16<sup>th</sup> came to hand while absent from the City. When you were with us in D. C. Mo. there were two boys: My eldest brother Reed, is a Pay. Director in the Army, just returned from N. Y. Army Yard, "now settling accounts & home awaiting orders." He expects to have charge of the Philadelphia Pay. Office. There were two sisters at that time; the eldest Edda, who died, while my father commanded the Boston Army Yard in 1871. She was about 3 years of age, when you visited us. My second sister Elizabeth was one year old at that time; she still lives. A younger brother, Bradley, born after that date, died in 1888. & my younger sister Helen, is something of an invalid, are the ones you have not seen. Some years ago, we obtained a copy of your book, "Crowned in Palm Land" & now have it, in our library. Some other works I have not read. I fully remember the "Doral episode" in D. C. During my father's life we often spoke of you & Mr. Davis, & wondered what had become of you. My father, two brothers & myself, were in the service during the rebellion; all came out of it, unimpaired. I had your kind letter to my mother, who is an invalid & has been so the last 25 years. She was very much interested & desires me to kindly remember her to you. She is 81 years of age, & in full possession of her faculties. My uncle John Colhoun died, in D. C., about 2 years before my father's decease. We have not heard from his family for a long time, but heard that,

My Aunt, his wife, died, about 18 months ago.

You certainly have had a very useful & busy life & we most heartily welcome you back to this country.

I hope I shall again, have the pleasure of seeing you, though we are now, owing to my mother's & sister's healths, living in apartments.

I thank you, for your life's history as well, as your family's.

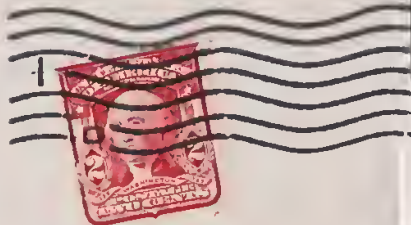
Accept our kindest regards & best wishes for you & yours, I am,

Most sincerely yours,

J. Passafium

Form 579.

RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO  
THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D. D.,  
BAYARD LANE,  
PRINCETON,  
N. J.

Recd June 26<sup>th</sup> 1906  
Dated June 25<sup>th</sup>

from  
Secy Halsey

From  
(The word "Twiddle")  
[page 1654]



CABLE ADDRESS:  
"INCULCATE," NEW YORK  
FOREIGN MISSIONS CODE  
A B. C. CODE, 4TH EDITION

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

June 25th., 1906.

Rev. R. Hamill Nassau, D. D.,  
Bayard Lane, Princeton, N. J.

My dear Dr. Nassau:

Your letter of June 23rd. with the memoranda giving the substance of your remarks before the Board, etc. received. I will have the memoranda copied, and a copy sent to each member of the Committee appointed to consider your case. It seems to me that this is the only logical method of procedure. It gives time for consideration and comparison.

I have nothing to add to my statement as printed. I simply wanted to disabuse your mind the other day in regard to the use of the word "Quibble". I wanted it clearly understood that I had not found you at any time making any misstatement. Apart from that I did not care to add anything to my statement as it stands. It seems to me it is now for the Board to settle the case without anything more being said at least by myself.

Cordially yours,

A. W. Halsey



*I ask you not to accept my resignation from the*  
*W. Africa Mission.*

Moreover, I ask you to direct me to return to my work in and for Africa as soon as the purposes of my present furlough shall have been accomplished.

Why, then, did I resign? As Secretary Halsey's Report properly states, it was not really voluntary.

Why did I make no protest at the time, and apparently assented to all that was done by him in Africa?

Dr. Halsey is one of five men whom I loved as I love no others in the United States. In my perfect love there was no fear. So utter was my regard, that I would yield any preferences at the wish of either of them, and would subordinate my own judgment, even though what they were doing seemed unjust or severe. I accorded Dr. Halsey a trust similar to my trust in God, whose ways are sometimes dark, and yet in whose Love and Justice I have perfect faith that He will bring out the end in Righteousness. What seemed to me and my sister so unjust and unwise in Africa, I had a faith that my friend would rectify in New York.

As I shall animadvert on his Report presented to you a year ago (May, 1905), I wish most distinctly to say that I do not in any way impugn his intentions or his solemn truth, the while that I have to point out statements that are very many of them inaccurate, and some of them untrue.

Firstly: This is a court. I am an accused. I wish you to bar out all the testimony against me collected in that Report. Excepting two minor statements, all that testimony had already been made the basis

of a Complaint against me by the Mission two years ago. On that Complaint you delayed my return to Africa while <sup>I</sup> was being investigated. That Complaint was denounced by the late venerable Rev. Dr. Booth as "unchristian". And a lawyer, a business man of wide experience, Elder in a prominent church and Director in Princeton Theological Seminary, Mr. Hugh Hamill, denounced it as a libel, and advised me to resist it before the Foreign Missionary Committee of the General Assembly. For that purpose, I went to Buffalo in May, 1904, with the documents prepared. But I am for peace. I do not like fighting. I refrained. And you did me the justice to dismiss that Complaint, and sent me back to Africa with your blessing.

Civil Law does not put an accused's life in jeopardy twice on the same charge. All the incidents referred to in that Complaint occurred (if at all) before 1904, and as far back as 1900. You having dismissed that Complaint in 1904, I object to the same testimony being brought now into court.

Secondly: I object to the manner in which the testimony in the Report was collected. I do not object that it was gathered from any and all sources, however disreputable. Secretary Halsey went direct to Libreville in November, 1904, without coming ashore at Batanga Beach; and spent one month in the Gaboon, Corisco, and Benita districts. I do not know from whom or where, but he gathered a variety of complaints, insinuations, and misrepresentations against me.

He arrived at Batanga Beach on a Friday afternoon late in December. On the Saturday he held a meeting of Batanga Station; investigated Mr.

Menkel; and announced to me also that he wished to investigate me. I was ready at any time or place. I was not summoned. On the Sabbath, we went to church. On the Monday, there were consultations; and on the Tuesday, Secretary Halsey went into the Interior, leaving for me a letter of an amazing variety of misrepresentations that had been gathered in the thirty days previous.

While he was in the Interior, I wrote my answer to that letter, and handed it to him when he returned to the coast a month later. He immediately gave me another letter of statements even more false than the first, which he had gathered in the Interior, I do not know from whom. Some of them evidently from persons who had never met me for even a half hour. To that letter I wrote also a reply. (All these four letters are printed in the Report.)

Secretary Halsey would not tell me the names of his informants. I could have proved personal bias against some of them. They had never made any such statements to my face. Hidden behind the Secretary, they dared what they had not the courage, justice, fraternity or Christianity to say openly to me.

In my two letters, I grouped their statements under three heads:

1. My relations to the natives, with insinuations against my moral character. 2. Opposition to Policy of Native Self-Help. 3. Unfraternity. I denied 1 and 2; admitted 3, with a justification. Though Secretary Halsey had carried these things in his mind for two months before giving me full opportunity to deny or explain them all, so that he himself wrote

me that they had made "an indelible impression" on him, he had the justice to acquit me on charge 1. As to 2, my explanation that I was sincerely in agreement with the Self-help Policy, but had opposed its harsh administration, was not accepted. I was condemned, though I was the first to begin that policy twenty-five years ago, when I induced the Mission to require our native books to be bought, not given.

Secretary Halsey would not name my accusers, nor allow me to confront them. He alone was accuser, witness, jury, and judge. For this reason I ask you to reject all that testimony.

As to 3, I admitted it; but, I thought that if I was to be blamed, something should have been said or done about the far worse unfraternal acts done to me by my fellow-missionaries. True, their wrong did not make right my wrong. And, if I was wrong, I atoned for it; should have been forgiven, and nothing should have been said of it. You have this in the Report.

Thirdly: You should not accept my resignation, because of the circumstances under which it was offered. When I reached Batanga Beach in the Fall of 1904, I found the natives bitter toward some of the six missionaries of that Station, and unfriendly to almost the entire Mission. Because, 1, six years before, they had been promised a Girls' Boarding School. That promise has not been fulfilled. 2. Four years before, a school of Mechanics had been promised; the site selected, and materials for building bought. But it was never built, and the school itself was taken from them and given to an interior tribe. A broken promise that broke their trust in missionary truth. 3. They were indignant at



Dr. Blunden; had no confidence in Mr. Hummel; and were alienated by Mr. and Mrs. Menkel and Mrs. Ogden. Though Mr. Hummel was a painful contrast with Rev. Mr. Knauer, whom they loved, they would have accepted him had he not unwisely identified himself with Dr. Blunden's harsh doings. Mrs. Ogden, so graceful to her fellow-missionaries as a hostess, and making a pleasant home for Messrs. Blunden and Hummel, alienated the people by deriding their somewhat grotesque efforts in adopting civilized dress. That some young men became "dudes" is true. But it was not wise or kind for her to hold them up to ridicule. And only once a month did she do any village prayer-meeting work.

In all these matters I gave the people sympathy. Some of their complaints were true, and I believed some of them just. And Secretary Halsey (in a meeting held after his arrival) admitted to them that some of these missionaries were wrong. I counseled the natives to be quiet and await the rectification by authority, with which (at that time) I, and others, believed Secretary Halsey was clothed.

Two months later he came, and on a Sabbath afternoon, two days after his arrival at Batanga Beach, held a public meeting in the Batanga church-building, which was attended by the entire community, and where both church-members and heathen spoke. I was not present, but Secretary Halsey and many natives afterward told me all that occurred in that meeting. Secretary Halsey sympathized with them; told them they should write and sign their complaints, and present them to him with proofs; and promised he would rectify what was wrong. They rushed into the door he thus opened,



and besides their just complaints, made many which were foolish and unkind. Later, two women came to me for a note introducing them to Secretary Halsey. They wished to complain, and bring proof against Dr. Blunden. I endorsed the veracity of one of them. They went. Secretary Halsey was very busy. He summoned Dr. Blunden. Dr. Blunden quibbled that he did not "strike", only "struck at". The complainants asked that the Doctor's native assistant, who had seen the Doctor's harshness, be summoned to witness with them. This was refused, and their case was dismissed as "trivial".

Those women came back to their villages; told the people it was of no use to complain to Dr. Halsey against any missionary. Their case had been a test. And none others had the courage to go and present their own cases. They felt themselves abandoned. And the Mission broke into a fury of rage at "niggers" daring to complain against white people. In the subsequent Mission-Meetings there were exhibitions of vindictiveness such as in all my missionary life I had never seen by people calling themselves Christians. "Destroy Batanga!" "Wipe out Batanga!" "Punish Batanga!" And in the punishment, I, too, was to be punished for standing as sympathizer with complaints just, or apologist for complaints unjust, of those over-grown children, the African natives. Just then my resignation was presented. It gave my enemies a splendid chance to wreak their wrath on me. Secretary Halsey, instead of simply announcing that he had acquitted me on charge 1, and condemned me on charges 2 and 3, read the whole dreadful series of his and my four letters. He thus gave life to

all the insinuations, misrepresentations, and falsehoods that had been privately made, and I was pilloried before the whole Mission. The Mission knew that my resignation had been asked for. Its acceptance was a foregone conclusion. In your decision, please take account of that wave of indignation against me as defender of the natives. Almost all of the above appears in the Report.

It had been agreed between Secretary Halsey and myself that, after he had closed his statement to the Mission-Meeting, I should read my resignation. I did so, ~~as follows:-~~

~~Batanga, Feb'y. 21, 1905.~~

~~To my Brothers and Sisters of the West Africa Mission:-~~

~~Considering the view, indicated by a considerable portion of your membership, in their unanimous adoption of a certain Report of a Committee of Missions in December, 1903, signed by Messrs. Fraser, Knauer, and S. F. Johnson:~~

~~And considering the feeling since then expressed by members at all Stations, as reported to me by our beloved Secretary, Rev. Dr. Halsey:~~

~~I decline to stand in the way of the progress of the Kingdom of Christ, and am unwilling to be even a possible hindrance to a Cause that to me is greater than life.~~

~~No one of us is indispensable to that Cause. If the elimination of myself shall prosper it, whatever personal regrets I might feel at not being able to round out my life in its service, will be compensated by a gladness at its prosperity, even in other hands.~~

~~You will please therefore accept my resignation from membership~~

*Page 1661*

~~in the Mission.~~

~~For His sake, Yours,~~

~~Robert Hamill Nassau.~~

I had hoped that my enemies would be touched by the spirit of the words of my resignation.

(Page 31, Report.) -- "Then, amid perfect silence, a secret ballot was taken. This resulted in 15 votes being cast for acceptance of the resignation. The personality of this vote is interesting. Of the four votes in Dr. Nassau's favor, one was cast by Miss Nassau; she signed her ballot. Two others were cast by Mr. and Mrs. Menkel. This information I obtained from Mr. Menkel." Mrs. Dager cast the fourth ballot (two others did not vote; one of them was Mrs. Weber.) "After the ballot had been announced, I then offered prayer, and Dr. and Miss Nassau withdrew from the meeting. These are the facts of the case. It is difficult to convey to the Board the impression of that solemn moment; it is equally difficult to give any idea of the amount of time and patience involved in the evidence which led up to this action." (Dr. Halsey's reading of all those false charges and misrepresentations in the two letters he had collected at Gaboon and the Interior made a great impression against me in that Mission-Meeting.) "The case is most complex; it will require careful investigation by the Board. No doubt the presence of an official of the Board and the tone of his letters influenced some votes." (Subsequently <sup>Mr.</sup> Dr. and Mrs. Adams and Dr. Weber changed their attitude, and became my friends.) "But, both Dr. Nassau and I myself were surprised at the large vote against him." (His reading those letters caused that.)

Page 1662

"We had agreed that if only a bare majority voted to accept his resignation, I would at once ask him to withdraw it, and the whole case would be dismissed. The large majority against him, however, rendered this impossible."

Fourthly:- At the close of the Report, in Secretary Halsey's recommendations to the Board concerning me, are a series of statements not before made to me, that are amazingly inaccurate.

1. (Report, page 32.) "An incident occurred early in the day on which the vote was taken which throws some light on the character of Dr. Nassau, and on the situation in general. Dr. Nassau called upon me at an early hour. His face was radiant. He held in his hand a letter just received from Secretary Brown. He said: 'Dr. Brown has written me a most glowing commendation of my book on Fetishism. I can forgive all the past. I never had such a compliment paid to me.' At that moment Mrs. Menkel entered. He turned and said, 'May I have the privilege of dining to-day at the Menkels' table?' Mrs. Menkel was so surprised that she could not speak, so I came to her rescue. As a matter of fact, I had labored in vain, not many days before, to induce Dr. Nassau to do this very thing, simply as a matter of Christian courtesy. He stoutly refused. The wand of Dr. Brown's magic word accomplished what my labored arguments failed to produce. This incident is trivial; it is of no account save as a revelation of character. I could give a score of similar incidents which took place during my stay in Batanga which at once illustrate the greatness and the littleness of Dr. Nassau's character."



REPLY: There is no connection between Secretary Brown's commendation of my book, and my apology to Mrs. Menkel. Merely a coincidence. It is true that Secretary Halsey had tried to induce me to recede from my position that I would accept no favors from those who had voted for that Complaint against me in 1903. I thought that it was their duty to first make acknowledgment of their wrong-doing to me. But, it is true also that I overcame myself and did yield to my friend, Dr. Halsey. I made him no vain promise; but, I decided to make a graceful demonstration to Mrs. Menkel, when first I should happen to meet her in his presence, so that he should himself see and hear. All that time I was under the tremendous strain of the Mission's assault on me. (Mr. Menkel, under a less strain, lost his reason.) Just then came Dr. Brown's words of praise. I value the commendation of my fellows. I hastened to my friend, Dr. Halsey, to share it with him. At that very moment, Mrs. Menkel passed. It was the opportunity for which I had waited. I humiliated myself to her in his presence. And the next day, voluntarily, without his presence, I did the same to Messrs. Ford and Cunningham, and to Mrs. Ogden. I think that I atoned for any discourtesy I may have felt toward them. Who conquers himself is greater than he who takes a city. I do not think that that affair had anything to do with either "greatness" or "littleness". I had thought that the incident was closed.

2. (Report, page 32.) "His treatment of me as the official representative of the Board was courtesy itself. His letter of resignation is a model both in phraseology and sentiment. He is a scholar, a man of



undoubted ability, and learned in the lore of Africa. A student of nature, a lover of the beautiful, a close observer, and a most delightful host. Yet he is full of contradiction. I saw him snub a Catholic priest in a way that made me ashamed. I was standing with Dr. Nassau on our Mission property at Bongahela. The Catholic father passed and politely bowed. Dr. Nassau turned away. I felt compelled to return the polite salutation of this brother. The father called on me the next day, and we spent two very pleasant hours in discussing phases of Mission work, in which we were both engaged under one common Lord and Master. Our Medical Missionaries at Batanga serve the members of the Catholic Mission without pay, and the fathers in return keep well supplied the table of the Medical Missionaries with fruits and vegetables. Why Dr. Nassau is thus hostile against this father I cannot tell. The wife of one of the traders asked me the reason why this one of our missionaries was so discourteous while all the others were so extremely Christlike. It is a strange freak in the character of a great man. It is difficult in a few sentences to analyze his character. I believe he is honest. I believe he is pure. I believe he means to do right, but my faith in all these beliefs is sadly shaken by some of his strange actions."

REPLY:- That day Dr. Halsey was my guest, and we were sitting on the little porch that faced the hedge in front of Evangeline Cottage, outside of which ran the public path. The Roman Catholic priest passed, and bowed. My attitude to the Secretary, during all those weeks, had been that of a private to the General of an army. When a General is

saluted by a passing company of soldiers, the aide at his side does not join the General in his response to the salute, because it was not made to the aide, but only to the General. So I did not return the priest's salute, which I considered was intended only for Secretary Halsey. But, it is true also that whenever I met that priest on the paths, I always saluted him; meeting him in the trading-houses, I always talked with him; and I returned the Jesuitically polite call of his Bishop. But I never sought the company of one who was an enemy of our Mission, and who was trying to break up our schools. And certainly I would not call him "brother". He places a woman in my Master's throne, by his prayers in Mariolatry.

You send missionaries to his Church's adherents in the Philippines and South America. Also, I did not know that it was a fact (shameful if true) that while our needy native fellow-Christians are compelled to pay for every dose of medicine, it should be given free to our Roman Catholic enemies, who always have ample funds.

3. (Report, top of page 33.) "In his letter given above, he states that he did not visit his colored friend at night, after Mr. Scott Foster and the African Committee had admonished him that his conduct caused offence; yet, when I quietly asked, 'Did you visit her in the day time?' he was compelled to reply, 'Yes, and for hours.' I do not believe he intended to deceive, but the statement as it stands in his letter conveys such an impression."

REPLY:- I visited the lady frequently by day; and often an hour

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at a time. I was not "compelled" to state that to Dr. Halsey. There was no occasion for hesitation. I had nothing to hide, in the broad day light. (a) I made // pastoral visits to that sick church-member, as I did to other members. (b) She ~~was~~ <sup>had become</sup> a leper. As a physician, I was treating her with large doses of arsenic, that required careful observation. (c) She was the best educated native in Liberville, and the most intelligent church-member. From her, with note book in hand, I had obtained much of the last two chapters of my "Fetichism". (d). She had been the devoted governess of my little daughter, the only woman who had aided me in my hour of need, and I found pleasure in talking with her about my child, there being no one else with whom to talk on that subject. (e) I thought that this whole reference to that Christian woman was an unchristian hounding of her, more than a year after her death.

4. (Report, page 33.) "He asserted in his letter that King Madola's disease was contracted before he became a Christian. (He has been a Christian for five years.) Three of our Medical Missionaries, all of whom had treated Madola, declare this was impossible. When I stated that the native assistant in charge of the hospital declared that Madola's character was rotten, Dr. Nassau shrugged his shoulders and replied, 'I do not understand how this could be.' In other words, he took the statement of Madola against the scientific statement of three officials, and the unasked statement of a native assistant, who had opportunities for knowing the facts.

REPLY:- As to King Madola's disease: the very day that I was

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informed of it, I called a Session meeting; A quorum of the seven Elders could not be obtained. (So it is not recorded on the Minutes.) If Dr. Biunden or Dr. Weber had told me, (instead of telling other people) the Pastor, the case would have been locked after earlier. I knew nothing except Madola's own statements and admissions. I did not say that I believed his statement that his disease dated from five years before. It was recent; and, at my private inquiry, he said that he contracted it from his wife; and she asse<sup>n</sup>rted that it was so. (Not all cases of gonorrhoea are syphilitic.) I quite agree that Madola's character was "rotten". But, no Pastor can suspend without a regular accusation, and trial before Session, and conviction on oositive proof. I am accountable to Presbytery for my Minute-book, and must do everything legally.

5. (Report, page 33). "On the question of the troubles in the Batanga church, he simply quibbled. I received any number of letters, presumably from church-members, making complaints against the Mission."

REPLY:- Is it quibbling that, while I admitted that certain members of the Batanga church were active in comolaining against the missionaries of Batanga Station, I insisted that it was not Batanga Church that complained?

6. (Report, page 33.) "The Christians at Batanga requested that I should meet them in the church on a specified date. I consulted Dr. Nassau, and, with his consent, the meeting was held. On the floor of the Mission-Meeting he declared that the meeting was not a regularly called meeting. This was technically true, although the meeting was held at

the request of the members of the church, and there were present the Licentiate, the Elders, the Deacons and many members, the acting Pastor of the church himself (Dr. Nassau) giving permission for the gathering. I offered to go to the expense of sending messengers to inform all the members of the church that another meeting was to be held on a date to be agreed upon. Dr. Nassau was asked whether it would be advisable to hold such a meeting."

REPLY:- <sup>small</sup> A minority of my 340 Batanga church membership had met in the village, unknown to me, with a larger number of heathen, in a Town Meeting of the Batanga people. Subsequently, at Dr. Halsey's request, I consented that another Town-Meeting should be held, and in the church building. It belongs to the Batanga Church, not to the Mission; for, it was built by the natives. In that minority were present some Ruling Elders. But, no congregational or legal Church meeting, as required by the Book, with knowledge and consent and action of the Pastor and Sessions, was ever held in connection with those Batanga complaints.

7. (Report, page 33.) "He gave no answer in the Mission-Meeting. I was forced to take him aside at the close of the meeting, and obtain from him a positive statement that it would not be wise to call another meeting.

REPLY:- "He gave no answer." Of course not. The Batanga people had given themselves away by making unwise additional complaints, for which the Secretary himself had opened the door. And they had thus only exposed themselves to the wrath of both the Mission and the Secretary. I was not willing to have them exposed again.

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8. (Report, page 33.) "A few days before I left Batanga he informed me he was investigating the whole affair, and that he thought a portion of one of the letters sent to me was a forgery. I speak of this as showing how difficult it was to deal with him. He always kept within the technical requirements of the law, but often, it seemed to me, with an utter violation of its spirit. He has a hold on the people; they love him. How much of this is due to his policy of always favoring their side of the case, I cannot say. In the charges made against the Station, his was the only name that escaped."

REPLY:- "A forgery." I subsequently proved that that Letter of Complaint, on which the wrath of the Mission broke, after having been written and sent on its way to Dr. Halsey, was allowed by the native messenger, before he delivered it, to be altered by a clique of some ten young men. (I have both letters, the original and the altered.) The original speaks kindly of Miss Nassau. So it is not true that my name was "the only one that escaped."

9. (Report, page 34.) "My reasons for asking the Board to accept the resignation of Dr. Nassau are, first, the differences in policy between Dr. Nassau and the majority of the Mission. This is undoubted, his defense falls to pieces in the light of facts. At the last meeting of the Batanga Station he insisted on asking for a larger school appropriation than could possibly be used. When Mr. Hummel protested that the amount asked was too large and could not be used without detriment to the school, he declared that it was always wise to ask for more than you needed. I believe this

has been his policy for years."

REPLY:- Mr. Hummel's statement is false. I have never advocated the plan of getting an appropriation by asking for more than was expected or than could be used. Some have. I did indeed ask for Batanga a larger amount than Mr. Hummel proposed; for, his was reducing the existing number of schools. Some one probably said (which is an occasional remark), "O, well, ask the Board for more; they will cut it down anyhow." In the confusion of voices in the discussion, Mr. Hummel may have thought that the voice was mine.

10. (Report, page 34.) "He has had difficulties with every Treasurer of the Mission. I believe Dr. Nassau is too old to conform to the new policy adopted by the Mission. I state this, bearing in mind his defence of his position as given in his letter of February 1st, 1905."

REPLY:- "Difficulties with every Treasurer of the Mission." Amazingly untrue! With whom? Blunden? Weber? Adams? Knauer? Never! Sometimes there were items from America, from Treasurer Hand, which I did not understand, and I asked simply for information; but I never disputed. Once, Dr. Blunden had made some new rules, of which I had not been informed, and the account I sent in did not conform to them; and he sent it back to be put in order. But there was no dispute. Only, when Mr. Ford was Treasurer, almost every member of the Mission complained. He was so unmethodic that I and others have waited days for bills that should have been handed us in ten minutes. He could not lay his hands on them.

11. (Report, page 34.) "I am inclined to believe that his strong

influence with the natives is due quite as much to his yielding to their demands as to the character or quality of the work he has done for them."

REPLY:- My "strong influence" with the natives was not because of my small gifts of money. They were very small, and to only a few; mostly in return for their gifts to me of food or curios. The explanation of my popularity is to be found in the reception I gave visitors. They were welcomed, given a seat, their welfare inquired after, with a hearty chat in their own language. Some of the new set of missionaries are brusque to their visitors, do not offer a seat, do not know the language, and often their harsh welcome is, "What do you want?" "No! I'm busy." I never (except on a mail-day) tell a native "I am too busy." My life is theirs; for them I went to Africa. They love me because I reveal a personal interest in them. I could never say, as one of those young missionaries said to a native who had vexed him, "You say that again, and I'll shoot you! You're only a monkey, anyhow!"

12. (Report, page 34.) "He stoutly opposed the action of the station in charging for medicine furnished to the Christian people. Once and again he sent a note with some sick native, stating that the bearer was unable to pay the small sum asked by the Medical Missionary for medicine, yet it was found that the same native could purchase any number of things desired, such as tobacco and the like. Dr. Nassau represents the old line of policy. He is not to be blamed for holding tenaciously to this method of work, since the entire Mission was for years in accord with it. Now, a change has come in this Mission, as in all our other Missions. He does

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not recognize this change. I believe he will not. I think the old policy is too deeply rooted in his nature to be abandoned."

REPLY:- It is untrue that I "stoutly opposed" payment by the natives for their medicines. Most of them had paid, previous to Dr. Johnston's coming. But he announced that all should pay. I begged that the very poor should be given, as is done in dispensaries in New York City, and in all foreign missions. He conceded that he would give to any who brought from me a written statement that they were helpless. To only two persons did I give such a note. They were women. They went to him in borrowed dresses for the occasion. To one he refused on the ground that she had "money to buy dresses!" She had not a penny but what came from me! He exacted payment again and again, in sums of ten cents, until, finally, I had spent for her \$1.25. Probably there were people who plead poverty falsely; but, it is untrue that among them was that "same native," to whose poverty I had certified.

13. (Report, page 34.) "His differences with his fellow missionaries. This is radical. It is deep seated. It is not based on any Christian principle that I am familiar with. His attack on Dr. R. M. Johnston is a good illustration. All the other physicians of the Mission assured me that Dr. Nassau was wrong in his opinion regarding the medical ability of Dr. Johnston. I know Dr. Johnston very slightly, but all those with whom he works testify to his diligence, to his skill, to his devotion. Dr. Nassau seems to have taken a violent dislike to Dr. Johnston because I believe Dr. Johnston insisted on abolishing the "Dash" policy in the Mission."



REPLY:- My "dislike for Dr. Johnston". Rev. Mr. Knauer, in good health, had gone to America without permission (unnecessarily, as I thought) with his wife. I, and others, under similar circumstances, had borne separation from our wives. A question of endorsing Mr. K's going (so that the Board should pay his expenses) was to come up in Station-Meeting. Mr. Menkel sounded me in advance, and found that I would vote against it. I had to vote conscientiously against what I thought was an unnecessary spending of the Board's money. Dr. Johnston had decided for himself that Mr. Knauer's going should be endorsed. When the meeting was held, he, as Chairman, utterly refused, against all parliamentary law, to allow me to speak, and the recommendation to the Board was gagged through. Then I declined to attend any Station-Meeting while he continued Chairman. After several months he resigned; and immediately I voted for him as Secretary and Mr. Menkel as Chairman. It is true also that I joined with the people in their horror at Dr. Johnston's attempting to hold, for the purpose of cutting up for a skeleton, the body of one of their drowned relatives which he found on the Mission beach. It is false that my differences with Dr. Johnston had anything to do with the custom of making gifts (mis-called "dashes") to natives. All the world over, people are given "tips". Dr. Halsey himself gave gifts, in return for native kindness or favor, on his boat-journey up the Gaboon river.

14. (Report, page 34.) "Dr. Nassau's treatment of other missionaries was of the same order. His attack on Mr. and Mrs. Adams was perfectly unjustified. Mr. Adams is a mild mannered man, anxious and careful to a fault, but as keen as a hawk in defending the financial interest of the



Board. After a most careful examination of all the facts in the case it seems to me that Dr. Nassau's treatment of both Mr. and Mrs. Adams hardly comes within the limits of Christian courtesy. I could multiply these illustrations."

REPLY:- I made no "attack" on Mr. Adams. For what I did do, it was not "perfectly unjustified". He (a visitor at Baraka in 1903) had joined with the occupants of Baraka in refusing me any welcome, when, against their wish, I left the French Hospital and came back sick to the Station. So, at Batanga Beach, a year later, when Mr. Adams returned in health, I gave him no welcome. I admit that that was not right; I should have returned good for his evil. But my discourtesy in act (not in words) was only for the day, and ended with that day. Dr. Halsey did not get "all the facts in the case." I am not aware that I was discourteous to Mrs. Adams. If I was, I think it was an apology when in a letter to her, I said that I would "greet her with silence", i.e., that I would not again refer to our previous difficulty, meaning that it should not be spoken of. She never acknowledged my explanation. Excepting that day, I had ever been cordial with them. May not a single failure in courtesy be condoned?

15. (Report, page 34.) "Mr. Peter Menkel had a long and earnest talk with me regarding Dr. Nassau's treatment of him. He affirms that with the single exception of the vote above mentioned he had never done anything contrary to the wishes of Dr. Nassau, and was at a loss to understand why Dr. Nassau should thus treat him."

REPLY:- I am amazed at Mr. Menkel's speaking of my "treatment of him". As, in an attack of insanity, a few weeks later, he committed suicide,

I think that he must have been out of his mind if he use<sup>d</sup> those words to Dr. Halsey. Poor man! I will not write against the dead all I might say of the twenty years during which I was a victim of his passionate outbursts of temper, which I openly resented but three or four times. And I was not the only object of his ill-temper. He was the Mission carpenter, employed to build the dwelling-houses of the several Stations. But the other Stations ceased to call on him; their workmen would not submit to his violence. He was the Captain of the Mission memorial vessel, "Mary Nassau"; but the vessel finally lay at anchor<sup>ed</sup>, and was not used, and was sold; for, no native crew was willing to serve under him.

He had, shortly before Dr. Halsey's coming, told me candidly the reason for his attitude toward me. "Dr. Nassau, you are of gentle birth. I am not. We are different. I think that you look down on me." It pained me exceedingly that he mistook my gentlemanly bearing for an assumption over him. That is not in me. That, I think, is the solution of the disharmony in several other cases.

16. (Report, page 34.) "Even after a careful re-reading of Dr. Nassau's defence, I am constrained to believe that his position is untenable, that he is unfair to those who differ from him, that, either from his high sense of honor or the sensitiveness of his nature, he has dealt with his fellow-workers in a way that is not conducive to harmony in the Mission, or to that sweet spirit of the Gospel without which no mission work can be made effective. I talked very plainly with Dr. Nassau on this point. He was frank in his dealing with me. I am bound to state that I never

found Dr. Nassau making a single false statement. In every case I brought to his attention he admitted the truth of the charge, and made no attempt at dodging the issue. He insisted that his way was in accordance with the teaching of the Gospel. I trust the Board will read carefully both his letters herewith given in order that his point of view may be fully seen."

REPLY:- This reference is to a conversation about forgiveness of enemies. I thought that my libelers should first "turn to" their injured brother, before the restoration of fraternal relations. Without any desire to injure them, or do them any wrong, I still think so. It is what God requires of us as a condition precedent to forgiveness, notwithstanding His great Love. But I yielded to the Secretary, and voluntarily entered on friendly social relations with my enemies, without their first having "turned" to me, (Luke 17:4), and at the very while that they were secretly plotting against me.

17. (Report, page 35.) "I do not believe that he intentionally wishes to disregard the injunctions of the Board or to wound the feelings of his fellow missionaries. He is the strangest compound of scholarly ability, Christian courtesy, refined diplomacy, and absurd punctiliousness in regard to his relations with others that I have ever met.

"I think the Board needs to weigh carefully both sides of this question. The mission is not free from blame. Many of the younger missionaries fail to remember the long and honored services of Dr. Nassau. Young missionaries fresh from college, with no experience of the work, insist on putting conditions on a veteran which he feels an infringement of his person-

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al rights. The case is not all on one side; and, while I believe that the position of the Mission is correct, I think the Board should endeavor to see both sides of this perplexing question before coming to a decision.

"His dealings with the natives. I clear him of all taint of immorality; but he is indiscreet. He answers, to a certain degree of satisfaction, every charge I make. I have no doubt, if I should bring forward the other cases told by the missionaries, he could clear these away. The fact remains, however, that his conduct has caused offence. It is useless to deny this, even while admitting his purity of thought and motive, his great love for the African, his keen insight into the possibility of his development, his true conception of the souls of black folk, and his undoubted love for one of the most oppressed and despised races of mankind. He has by long years of service evinced his deep and abiding interest in the Africans. His recent book on "Fetichism" is a classic on the entire subject. He has studied the African at first hand; he probably knows more about their customs, their manner of life, and the peculiar and intricate workings of the African mind than any other missionary in the world. It seems almost a pity that the missionary in Africa who is a maker of books, a lover of the African, and a man looked up to by all the other missionaries along the Coast, should be compelled to resign after forty years' service.

"My judgment, however, is, that his resignation be allowed to stand. My heart rebels against this. Dr. Nassau began his work in Africa in 1861. His name is known in all the churches. He is the leading spirit of the Corisco Presbytery, nearly all the native members of which are his spiritual



children. He has a gentle heart, and many hours in Africa were made bright and pleasant for Mrs. Halsey and myself by his kind and thoughtful attentions. We must also consider the case of his sister. She is now seventy-five years of age. All the physicians urge her to go home. She refuses. Her life is a benison. No whisper did I hear against her save the single reference in the letter from the Batanga Church people. All honor her. It will break her heart to leave the work, which she must do if her brother retires. The case is not easy to decide. No one questions that Dr. Nassau is still capable of doing much useful work. He seems to be fairly vigorous, energetic and enthusiastic. He is now writing another volume on the folk-lore of Africa. His bow is not bent nor is his natural force abated. I would there were some way by which he could be kept at work in the service of the Board."

REPLY:- "Diplomacy." Amazing! I wish that I had some. I would then not so often get into trouble by giving myself away in my simplicity.

13. (Report, page 62.) Speaking of the Meeting with the Batanga people in the church-building, to discuss their Letter of Complaint against the missionaries of Batanga Station: "The conference was a long and trying one. Dr. Nassau said nothing. I was unable to move the people one iota from the positions taken in the letter."

REPLY:- "Dr. Nassau said nothing." I was present during <sup>less</sup> ~~only a~~ <sup>than an hour.</sup> ~~few minutes.~~ Secretary Halsey was presiding. I was in the audience. It was not my place to keep order. (But, had I remained, the disorder of that meeting would have been controlled.) Mrs. Halsey came to the door,



to tell the Doctor that she was going shopping to a certain trading-house. I went to her. It was not fitting that the lady should go to that place alone. I offered my services as escort, and remained with her until she completed her purchases. The meeting had broken up before I could return.

19. (Report, page 65.) "I personally advised Dr. Weber to wait at Batanga until the arrival of the German physician. Under all circumstances, while sympathizing with the Mission in its desire to discipline the church, I feel it would be unwise to leave Dr. and Miss Nassau at Batanga without proper medical attendance."

REPLY:- "Discipline the Church." The church, as such, had done no wrong. Mission has no control of an ecclesiastical body; that belongs to Presbytery. Presbytery, not the Mission, appointed me Stated Supply of the Batanga Church.

20. (Report, page 66.) "This, altogether apart from the action taken this year regarding Batanga, which is purely disciplinary, and should be approved irrespective of its bearing on the question of the ultimate closing of the Station."

REPLY:- "Disciplinary". It made a wreck of native faith in missionary truth and honor, at Batanga Beach.

21. (Report, page 66.) "If the Board votes to accept the resignation of Dr. Nassau, it will involve undoubtedly the withdrawal of many members of the Batanga Church. Nothing that Dr. Nassau has said or hinted leads me to make this statement. It is forced on me by a careful study of facts."

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REPLY:- True, Secretary Halsey did "study the facts". But he failed to recognize one factor, viz., that I was a Christian, a lover of peace, and that I preferred the unity of the Church to my own glorification. Had I been a different man, I could easily have left behind me confusion and division on my successor's hands. I could have influenced the members to rebel. Though my successor, Mr. Heminger, gave me no ministerial courtesy during the three months of 1906 before I left Africa, I kept the people quiet, and begged them, as my friends, to submit. They did. They did not "withdraw", but not because of any grace of "discipline".

FINALLY:- I ask that you send me back to Africa, because,

1. I have the health. No one in the Mission has better health than I, even after my forty-five years of life there. I remain there terms of more years than five at a time, the while that the other members of the Mission have asked for a limit of three or four years.

2. I have less fever than any other member of the Mission.

3. My prospect of service is good, though seventy years of age, for at least five, and probably ten more years.

4. I have the language. Others know the Bulu-Fa<sup>n</sup>we better than I do; but, no one knows or uses both the Benga and Mpongwe as fluently as I.

5. I have the love and confidence of the people.

6. I wish to complete my own and my sister's life-work.

~~R. H. Nelson~~

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~~This appeal apparently had no effect on the members of the Board.~~

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no meeting until the Fall, I had a painful waiting for a response to my Reply to Rev. Halcy's Report. So, I put in the time by visits to relatives and friends.

On July 3<sup>d</sup>, I bade good-bye to the Gurneere family, and went to Whitesville, N. J., on the way being joined by daughter from New York. We were guests of Mr and Mrs James Holman, and were given rides, visits, and entertainments. There was a 4<sup>th</sup> of July Entertainment, in the evening, at the Holmanville church. On Sunday afternoon, the 8<sup>th</sup>, I addressed the Holmanville church Sab. Sch. And, in the evening, I addressed the Methodist church of Whitesville. Daughter sang a solo. On the 9<sup>th</sup>, Mr. Holman took us a delightful drive to Lakewood, past the Gould estate, and visiting my former friends, the Dashiell and Merriam families. In the evenings, I was occupied telling African Tales to the Holman family.

On the 10<sup>th</sup>, with Mary, we went to Freehold, N. J., guests of Mrs Oscar Robinson, for two weeks. It was there that I had my third automobile ride. I did not enjoy an automobile as much as a carriage: it was too rough and jolty. I met the Presbyterian Pastor, Rev. Mr. Remington, on golf. On Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>, at the Reformed church, Rev. Mr. Bayles, Mary sang a beautiful solo, "O! eyes

them are weary". And, in the afternoon, with Mr. Bayles, I addressed the prisoners in the jail. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, went to Sea Girt, to see the N.J. militia. Mr. Barker B. Hamill being one of Gov. Stokes aides, I was entertained over night in the camp. And, next day, back to Freehold. On the 24<sup>th</sup> and 25<sup>th</sup>, for the first time in my life, I had an opportunity of being a spectator in court, at a murder trial, Justice Sumner being the presiding Judge. Also, on the 24<sup>th</sup>, at a funeral service in the Reformed Church, daughter again sang in the choir.

On the 27<sup>th</sup>, leaving daughter, I followed Mrs. Sumner to Lake Minnewauka, N.Y., where she was summering at the Cliff House. The guests at that resort were refined and cordial, drawing no ~~the~~ social lines of distinction. There was a commendable religious tone. Morning prayers were held daily (attendance on which was, of course, voluntary). I was invited to conduct it, the morning after my arrival. Preaching services were held on Sundays, by some one of the ministerial guests. I occupied myself walking with or reading to Mrs. Sumner. Often, there were special entertainments. One evening, there was a Musical Concert by the Hampton Quartette. On one Sunday, the services were conducted by Rev. J. Driggs,



of Germantown, Pa. In the exuberance of my increasing health and strength, I raced up and down stairs. On retiring to bed, at night of August 4<sup>th</sup>, I found that my right inguinal hernia, which twice had been controlled in Africa, was again recaptured. I reduced it; but, it would not remain reduced, by day-time. The Soliff physician, Dr. Niles, bandaged it (as I had no truss).

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, I left, and went to Philadelphia, for an operation by my son Charles. On the 8<sup>th</sup>, I was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, as a private patient; and, my body was prepared for the surgery. Next day, in the afternoon, I was wheeled to the operating-room, and was etherized. I do not know how long time the operation required, nor how long I was in coming out of the ether. Perhaps it was evening. I recognized the nurses at my bed-side. Finally, I was left with my special nurse Miss Katherine Fields, who remained with me, from 7. A. M. to 7. P. M. Then, her place was taken by the Hospital night-nurse. For two days, while the ether remained in my system, I had nausea as bad as sea-sickness, and constant hic-cough. I shall always praise those nurses. Miss Fields was



perfect. She read to me, wrote letters at my dictation, and listened to my talk about Africa. Three weeks thus past. The only discomfort was in responding to calls of Nature, and yet being required to lie still in bed. The difficulty was largely increased by the incompetence of the male orderlies. When I rang the bell for my needs, they were slow in coming. I have laid in extreme distress, waiting for them a half-hour after I had called for them. During those three weeks, some visitors kindly came; Mrs. Newton, widow of my College friend, John Newton, M. D. of India, herself a patient in the Hospital; Rev. Dr. Tyack, of Hightstown, N. J.; whose daughter was one of the nurses; the Hospital Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Howell; Mr. W. L. Nassau; and Mr. Green; his wife sent some preaches; they were the first things that aroused my appetite. Before that, I had eaten without longing. A letter came from the Belgian Counsel, Whitely, which caused me some correspondence with the Congo Reform Association. I wrote also to E. D. Morel, of Liverpool, for endorsement of my statements about atrocities in the Congo. And, I asked the Mission-house to open one of my trunks, and send to me my copy of "The Curse of Central Africa." (The book, from which I had taken the

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R BELGIQUE  
BRUXELLES  
(R. Chancellerie)  
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Rev Mr R. Hamill Nassau  
care of *Presbyterian Hospital*  
*Philade Pa*  
The Congo Reform Association



Second Notice

AUG 6 1906

Third Notice

AUG 9 1906

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~~Boston~~

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~~Massachusetts~~

~~Etats Unis d'Amérique~~

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Recd., Aug. 17, 1906  
dated - July 23<sup>rd</sup>

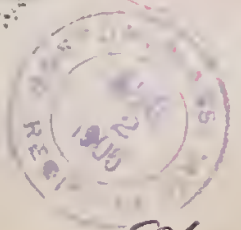
from  
Conant, Whitley

P.

[page 1684]



Answered. (Kokh)



Brussels, July 23th 1906.

Rev. Dr R. Hamill Nassau,  
care of the Congo Reform Association,  
Boston.

Sir,

I have received a copy of an article published recently over your name and copy righted by the "American-Journal-Examiner."

The article consists chiefly of an accusation of cruelty which you make against an officer of the Congo Free State whom you allege to have beaten a native girl to death.

You do not give any names, nor dates, nor anything to confirm your story, but the American public is asked to accept your statement on the allegation that you are a missionary and that you have passed 45 years in the Congo Free State.

You will pardon me if for such a serious charge I demand serious confirmation.

I, therefore, ask that you give me the name of the official against whom you make this charge, together with place, date and such other information as you may be able to supply in order that the matter may be investigated.

If you decline to furnish me with this information, it will be evident to the public that your accusation is without foundation and not made in good faith.

As your name is unknown to every Congo official with whom I have been able to communicate, I am compelled to ask that you will also be kind enough to inform me how long a time you have actually passed in the Congo Free State and where your mission was located.

I am sending a copy of this letter to the "American Journal Examiner" with the request that it be published and I suggest that if you have any reply to make, you should give it the same publicity.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient, humble servant,

*James Gustavus Whiteley*

*Consul General of the Congo Free State  
to the United States of America*



Atrocious story which I had told to the reporters in New York.) During those three weeks, I daily read the "Ledger" and "Press". Dr. Erdmann had

kindly sent me a check, drawn on the "Real Estate Co.", for my expenses of room and nurse.

Instead of cashing it at once, I retained it for Miss Fields, thinking that a check would be a more graceful thing than a bundle of bank-

notes. In the meantime, came the wreck of that company and the suicide of Mr. Hipple.

And, the check was worthless! By Sept. 4<sup>th</sup>,

the last bandage was removed; and, limbs being free, I could rest better and sleep well. I no

longer really needed Miss Fields' presence; but, I missed her. For, she herself was sick. I was

allowed to go to her, to pay a special good-bye, when I left the Hospital on Wed. 5<sup>th</sup>. I

thanked also the other five nurses. I went to Germantown, guest of my son William. Then,

for several weeks, there was the weakness that follows even a successful operation, due to the

close confinement in the hospital bed. Had a number of errands to my dentist, for new tooth-plates.

On Sept. 28<sup>th</sup>, I visited in Trenton, and attended the State Fair. Also, to Lawrenceville. It was given very much from the

"My Life"

Rev G. H. Nassau D. D.

~~G. A. J. Brown~~

~~7 Fletcher Ave. 156 Fifth Ave.~~

~~New York~~

~~Mt. Vernon~~

~~U. S. America. N. Y. N. Y.~~

From  
(One friendly  
missionary)  
[page 1686]

Rec'd Oct. 8, 1904  
Dated Aug. 27,  
from  
Rev. Dager

Botanga, Kamerun, West Africa.

Oct. 27, 1905.

Dear Dr. Hays:

I should have written before this but have been very busy. The news of your sister's death came as a great shock to me, and how much greater to your dear mother. My sympathy is sent to you at once. Coming so shortly after you left too, it has remained in prayer here and those who with me feel to you as relatives feel the blow directly and keenly.

She has rendered a period of service in this country which not few are permitted to do, and ten years are crowded with acts of devotion and love. We can only think of her and her work with love and appreciation. There is not in the full fruition of her reward.

Mr. O'Brien's return to us from the field the last of March has been a great blessing. His labors here since coming we will have none of them with us at the annual meeting this year. The problems will not be made as they never have been in any mission meeting. I have attended but will hope for a solution of the things that will smooth our differences and show us that is the will of God.

Mr. Dayer and I are just fairly well, but our children are doing very well. The baby on the way is as well as children could be expected to be in America. The girl is much better than she has been for some time past.

We are having a sustained interest in the work in and about Elat. A few weeks ago I announced a special service for men and the house was packed. The following Sunday the crowd was even larger. When the schoolboys came back I anticipated a jam and arranged for an overflow service. It was well that I did. Our new church has only about half the roof on it but it served for the overflow meeting. The school-house where we have been having our *Services* is not large enough for a big crowd.

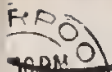
Almost all the people were out to Sunday-school. There were 15 classes, 14 taught by natives. The classes of schoolboys were separate from those who came from the towns. There were 312 school boys and 536 from the towns a total of 848 in the Sunday school. Some came later to church, not a great number but enough to make the attendance over 856 which was the attendance at the organization of the church and second only to the jam over 1500 which greeted Dr. Halsey.

The inquirers keep coming to confess Christ. It would seem strange to have the hour between the morning service and dinner pass without some inquirers to counsel. Except for the time during the small-pox quarantine every Sunday this year has had its seekers sometimes as many as a dozen.

Without urging too the call to the ministry is being heard. Five promising young men have during the year declared themselves as candidates for the ministry, and another has just asked prayer that he may be rightly guided in the matter.

Cordially Yours  
W. A. M. Hager.





Rev R H Nassau,

~~Presbyterian Hospital,~~

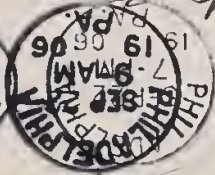
424 W. Chelton St. 51 North Thirty Ninth St  
Germantown Philadelphia  
USA.

Rec'd Sept. 24<sup>th</sup> 1904  
Dated Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup>

from

~~Prof. G. Lillie~~

W. B. Model



[About 1684]

[About 1684]

CONGO REFORM ASSOCIATION.

E. D. MOREL,  
HON. SECRETARY.

4, Oldhall Street,  
Liverpool.

September 12th 1906

Dear Sir,

I am much obliged for your favor of the 22nd ult.,  
When I read your published remarks, I wondered where you had got  
them from. Certainly they were not in any of my publications,  
though of course we both know that these things take place.  
I, however, send you a copy of the "Evidence placed before the  
Commission of Inquiry", which gives incidents quite as bad as  
this.

Many thanks for what you are doing,

Yours sincerely,

*E. D. Morel*

P.S. I see that Whiteley is now in Brussels and has been lunching  
with the King, together with a number of Roman Catholic Prelates  
and high Congo Officials.

Rev. R. H. Nassau,  
Presbyterian Hospital,  
51 North Thirty-Ninth St.  
PHILADELPHIA.

simple village that had been my home 50 years before. I went to the Cemetery, to the graves of my parents, and of my aunt Matilda Hamill.

Then, on Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>, I left Trenton, and went for a two weeks visit at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., guest of my niece, Mrs Wm Miller. There, there were walks, and reading, and visits, and African Story-telling. On Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>, at communion in the Presbyterian Church of Rev. M. Lane, for the first time, I saw Individual-cups used. Next day, came a friendly letter from Rev. W. M. Dager, of Elat, Station of the Mission. One day, my dislike for a phonograph was so intensified, that ever since then, listening to its records (other than instrumental) has been a distress to me. I was urged to accept the invitation of a lady of wealth, whose husband had some costly records. My relatives insisted. I went. I had to sit respectfully. I could not dare to say that I disliked the metallic vocals with their nasal tremolos. I made some diplomatic thanks. Since then, I have tried to avoid phonographs. On the 13<sup>th</sup>, I wrote a long letter to niece Belle Gorman, about the life of her aunt, my sister Scabella. Daughters Mary joined me from New York. On the evening of Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>, I made an hour's miscellaneous Address, in Mr. Lane's

pulpit.

On the 15<sup>th</sup>, daughter returned to New York, with me; and I passed on to Asbury Park, N. J., to meeting of my Squad of N. J. Stated Clerk, Rev. Dr. W. A. Brooks notified me to preside at the opening Communion Services. Which I did, assisted by Rev. Messrs Wright and Richmond. It was a great pleasure to meet former and new friends in the Squad. And, I united with the Presbytery of New Brunswick, by letter from the Presbytery of Conisco.

On the ~~21<sup>st</sup>~~<sup>17<sup>th</sup></sup>, I left Asbury Park, for Bay head, N. J., guest of my brother in law, Elder Julius Foster.

On the 22<sup>nd</sup>, left Bay head, for Trenton. And, on the 25<sup>th</sup>, to Germantown, where letters were accumulated. And to Haddonfield, N. J. Next day, I told my friend, Elder McComb, the whole story of Secy Halsay's connection with my resignation from the Mission. Met a young man, a Mr. Fowler, a student in Princeton, who came to make a B. E. talk. He said that he had heard me at Haddonfield, some years before, and thought of going as a foreign missionary. In the evening of Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>, in the Presbyterian church, Rev. Mr. Allen, I gave an hour's Address for Missions.

The next day, returned to Germantown. Word came of the death of my



good old nurse, of Benita days, Mrs Sneed, at the Home for Aged Colored Persons, and I was invited to speak at free funeral services. Next day, I went to the Home, there I met other visitors, my cousin Mrs Sweeney; my sister Isabella's friends, the Misses Swadlow; and Mrs Sneed's grand-daughter, Mrs Robinson. On Nov. 2; I made a call at

at the Presbyterian Hospital, to inquire after my excellent nurse, Fries Fields. Next day, the man, J. B. Whiteley, who had been following me with letters, found me at my son's house, in the evening. I was not well; I was shivering with a chill. But, the Consul was very diplomatic, very polite, with all of a lawyer's pre-stance. He had come from Baltimore, to ask me to rectify what he said were mis-statements in the New York reports of my tale of Belgian atrocities of the previous June. He remained a long time. I declined to discuss the Congo situation, lest my indignation should overcome me. He kept his temper, with wonderful legal skill. <sup>He had</sup> ~~tried~~ <sup>tried</sup> to have me retract my story to the New York reporter, when I admitted that I had not seen the atrocities myself. I changed the subject, and mentioned a cruel Race riot that had occurred some months before, in a Southern city. He

responded decidedly, "Yes! it was outrageous!" So, I demanded, "Mr. Whitely, did you see it? Were you there?" He avoided; changed the subject, flattered me as a clergyman, and hoped that I would be just to King Leopold. "Yes, Mr. Whitely, I wish to be just." "That is noble, Dr. Nassau; I am sure that you, as a minister, would not fail." "Yes, Mr. Whitely, I would be just to him, I would like to hang him." Again, he changed the subject. And, finally, I admitted, in writing, that my statements to the reporters had not been from personal observation. (Later, he met, at a public meeting in Baltimore, a returned missionary from the Kongo, who had seen and personally knew of those atrocities, and who told them to the audience in Whitely's presence.)

In the evening of Sunday 4<sup>th</sup>, in the Berean Colored church, of Rev. Dr. Matthew Anderson, I preached a sermon, memorial of Mrs. Sneed.

In the evening of the 7<sup>th</sup>, at the Westside church prayer meeting, Rev. Dr. W. P. Lee, I gave a Talk on Africa.

On the evening of the 8<sup>th</sup>, Mrs. W. L. Nassau, gave a Reception for me, inviting several Germantown clergymen and their wives. One of them, Mrs. Bomberger, made a most interesting Recitation. I learned to regard such Recitations, as the

most agreeable of evening entertainments. By letter, I became a member of the Hongo Reform Association. I went to Trenton; and, thence, on the 10<sup>th</sup>, to Boundbrook and Dunellen, N.J., guest of Rev. and Mrs. <sup>W. W.</sup> Casselberry (who had formerly been Pastor at Haddonfield.) I was pleased to be of service to him. On Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>, I addressed at the Sab. Sch. anniversary; and, in the evening, to the church. On Monday, addressed, at the Public School; on Tuesday, at the W. F. M. S.; and, on Wed'y, to the C. E. On the 15<sup>th</sup>, I returned to Trenton; and, next day, to Germantown. Letters awaiting me. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, went to Princeton; and consulted with Prof. Libbey about a plan for doing Home-missionary work in Porto Rico. And, on to New York; and made a call on Mrs. Hoe. On the 20<sup>th</sup>, with the M. S. of my "Where Animals Talk", I went to Revell's. He invited me to lunch with their "Amity Club". I went to call on my sister Mrs. Louie, who was visiting her son Charles. And returned, for the 1. P. M. Amity lunch. There were present some two dozen men, editors, secretaries, authors, clergymen, &c. At my table with Mr. Revell, were Bishop Harris, of Japan, Mr. North, Rev. Dr. Thompson of the Presb. Home Board, and two others. Bp. Harris was called on for a



speech: he spoke twenty minutes. Then, I was called on; I confined myself to seven minutes.

I returned to Trenton; and, next day, back to Germantown. The M.S. of my "Where Animals Talk"; was not accepted. In translating my notes of the Batanga story-teller's renditions, I had retained much of the native idiom. This was unique; and I thought that it would be attractive. But, it was not, except to anthropologists. And, yet, those same stories of Folk-lore, when I recited them in my own diction, were received with applause by little children, public School pupils, College students, Faculty Clubs, and Parlor Entertainments.

I was wearied with the delay of action on the part of the Foreign Board, and was anxious about what I should do, if I was not returned to Africa. Much as I loved the African people, I really was not desirous to return to the Mission. The delightful friendships I was enjoying in the U.S., made me dread to go back to the unkindness of my Mission associates. Even if the Board should accept my involuntary resignation, (thus dropping <sup>me</sup> from membership in the Mission) return thither was assured by individual churches, if I chose to go as an independent missionary. But, little as I had been credited with "Harmony",

I knew that it would be wrong to go in that way; the natives would have blocked to me, and there would have been dissension. Or, my generous friends would have sent me to any new unoccupied African field, which I might select. But, I was conscious that, having passed seventy years, I had not the strength to again take up the work of a pioneer. I consulted with my sympathetic daughter-in-law, Mrs W. L. Nassau. And Prof. Erdman came from Princeton, to arrange for his accompanying me to an appointment, which finally had been made by the Board's Committee, for the next week.

On the evening of the 26<sup>th</sup>, Mrs Nassau made an elaborate dinner for some of her friends, to meet me. I recited for them my Elephant story.

On the 28<sup>th</sup>, I went to ~~the~~ New York, to the Mission-house, at 3. P.M., and, waited in the Library until 4.15. P.M. Then, Secy Brown called me before the Council, consisting of himself, Secy Halsey, Rev. Dr. Dennis, and Elders John Stewart, and Scott Foster. They said that they had recently received letters from individuals in the Mission, objecting to my return; But, the Council added that they had ignored those letters, in the discussion of Dr. Halsey's reasons against my return. They



said that they would soon give me an answer.

I returned to Germantown. Next day was Thanksgiving Day; I felt homeless. But, I flung the feeling aside, on the following day, as I braced myself for letter-writing. But, a malarial chill came; and I went to bed.

On Sunday Dec. 2<sup>d</sup>, Prof. Erdman called in the evening, and gave me his views of the Council meeting of the previous Wednesday. He seemed to me the only friend I had in that Mission House. On the 3<sup>d</sup>, I was better, and went to visit the family of son Charles on Wallace St.; where, was awaiting me a notice for the Memorial Service to be held for my sister Isabella, at Lawrenceville, N.J. But, I did not feel able to attend.

[Insert 1693. A.] and 1693. B.

Notwithstanding the Board's suave wording, and Dr. Erdman's comforting letter, I was, and still am, disappointed. I had wished the Board not to accept my resignation made to the Mission in 1905, because of the misalluding condition that had been coupled with it by the Mission committee at that meeting. Quite willing to recede away from such unfriendly associates, if the Board had declined to accept that resignation, I intended

1693.A.

*My* made in June ~~against~~ <sup>30</sup> the acceptance of my resignation  
~~that~~ appeal, apparently had no effect on the members of the  
Board, the mis-statements of Secretary Halsey's Report having been on their minds  
for so many months unanswered. They insisted on accepting my resignation;  
and it was finally sent to me <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup> in the month of December, ~~1906~~. My friend,  
Rev. Charles R. Erdman, D.D., notified me of it, in a letter dated December  
3<sup>rd</sup>, as follows:-

"The Board took action to-day, much in the line you supposed; yet,  
as they hoped, in such a way as to vindicate your character. The Resolution  
will be forwarded to you. It expresses all confidence in your integrity  
of Christian character; and it was explicitly stated that every inquiry  
addressed to the Board should be answered 'in the terms of this resolution.'  
All expressions were most kindly; all sooke, who made reference, only in  
praise and sympathy. You know that you are only the dearer to your true  
friends. They are glad you are to be nearer home, and are to be free from  
the unkindness which has been shown you, and might await you in Africa.

With the very best wishes,

Cordially,

Chas. R. Erdman."

On December 4, 1906, came official notice of the action of the  
Board, in a letter from Secretary Brown, of date December 3:-

"At a meeting of the Board this afternoon, the Committee on Africa  
and the Executive Council presented the following Report, which was adopted.

"We have carefully considered the resignation of the Rev. Robert H.  
Nassau, D.D., presented to the West Africa Mission, February 21, 1905, and  
transmitted by that body to the Board, with its judgment thereon. We recom-  
mend that the resignation be accepted, and that he be given a retiring

allowance from this date. The Committee and Council wish to place on record their appreciation of Dr. Nassau's long and eminent service. Going to Africa in 1861, he has labored with single-hearted and self-sacrificing devotion. He has done much and suffered much in the cause of Christ. We assure him of our high personal regard, our confidence in his Christian character, and our cordial hope that, in his declining years in the home-land, he may enjoy that quiet opportunity for literary work, for which he is so richly qualified, and which he has so long desired to do.

"Dr. Erdman, who was present, will probably tell you of the very satisfactory statement made by Dr. Dennis, the Chairman of the Committee, in presenting this Report, a statement which did justice to your position and motives."

X I have never inquired as to which members of the Board were present at that meeting, nor whether the vote was unanimous.

During the ~~eight~~ years since that date, most of the laymen, whose animosity forced me out of the Mission, have themselves left it, for various reasons; and three others, still in the Mission, have told me that they regretted their vote, and are my sincere friends.

R. H. NASSAU.

~~February, 1915.~~

on Return to  
424 W. Chelton Ave  
Germantown Pa

The Rev R H. Nassau S.D.  
1515 Wallace St  
Philadelphia





Rec. Dec. 4<sup>th</sup> 1906  
Sat. Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>

From

Rev. C. R. K.

Board's Action

[page 1693]

Wm. J.

THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY  
PRINCETON, N J

Dear Dr. Nassau.

The Board took  
action today much in the line  
you supposed - yet as they hoped,  
in such a way as to vindicate  
your character - The resolution  
will be forwarded to you - It  
expresses all confidence in your  
integrity of Christian character;  
and it was explicitly stated  
that every inquiry addressed to  
the Board should be answered  
"in the terms of this resolution".

All expressions were most  
kindly - all spoke, who made  
reference, only in praise & sympathy.

The next to see you & will be

most happy to explain and  
discuss all matters.

You know that you are  
only the dearest to your true  
friends, than ever before. They  
are glad you are to be nearer  
home and are to be free from  
the unkindness which has  
been shown you, and might  
await you in Africa.

To return the letters  
as you requested, and thank  
you for the use of them.

Let me hear from  
you at any time -

With very best wishes

Cordially

Chas T. Edman

12-3-06.

Form 786.

RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

OF THE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.

156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



The Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D.,

1515 Wallace Street,

Philadelphia,

Penna.

Recd Dec. 4<sup>th</sup> 1906  
Dated Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>  
from  
Percy Brown

Yours

[Return]  
(Final action  
of the Board  
[page 1693])



CABLE ADDRESS:  
"INCULCATE," NEW YORK  
FOREIGN MISSIONS CODE  
A. B. C. CODE, 4TH EDITION

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

M.  
MADISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. Box No. 2

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

December 3rd, 1906.

The Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D. D.,  
1515 Wallace St., Philadelphia, Pa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:-

At the meeting of the Board this afternoon, the Committee on Africa and the Executive Council presented the following report which was adopted:

We have carefully considered the resignation of the Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D. D., presented to the West Africa Mission February 21, 1905, and transmitted by that body to the Board with its judgment thereon. We recommend that the resignation be accepted and that he be given a retiring allowance equivalent to one year's home allowance from this date. The Committee and Council wish to place on record their appreciation of Dr. Nassau's long and eminent service. Going to Africa in 1861, he has labored with single-hearted and self-sacrificing devotion. He has done much and suffered much in the cause of Christ. We assure him of our high personal regard, our confidence in his Christian character and our cordial hope that in his declining years in the home-land he may enjoy that quiet opportunity for literary work for which he is so richly qualified and ~~xxxx~~ which he has so long desired to do."

Dr. Erdman, who was present, will probably tell you of the very satisfactory statement made by Dr. Dennis, the Chairman of the Committee, in presenting this report, a statement which did justice to your position and motives.

I wish to assure you, my dear Doctor, of our deep interest in you. I trust you will feel that this interest will continue and that you will always be a welcome visitor at our offices. It is in my heart to write at greater length, but I want to get this letter off this evening and I am obliged to dictate very hurriedly at the close of the Board's Meeting.

Cordially yours,

A. J. Brown

1694

then immediately to resign to the Board itself, expecting that they would accept it; and, I thus would have left their service honorably, (they had granted that form to W. Milligan.) Instead of giving me that honorable exit, they severed my connection ~~of~~ with them by accepting the Mission's insalting insinuation. The pain and shame of this was not removed by Dr. Dennis's complimentary statement. I felt that I was dismissed because of Dr. Halsey's sixteen mis-statements. The friend, whom I had so deeply trusted, had failed me.

I have never inquired as to which members of the Board were present at that meeting, nor whether the vote was unanimous.

During the years since that date, most of the laymen, whose animosity forced me out of the Mission, have themselves left it, for various reasons. And, three others, still in the Mission (1917) have told me that they regretted their vote, would vote differently if it was to be done over, and are my sincere friends.

## Chapter XXXVII

Waiting -

December 1906 - ~~October~~ <sup>October</sup> 1907

The letter of the Foreign Board, barring my return to Africa, had come on December 4<sup>th</sup>. My boat was drifting on the Sea of Life, without compass or definite destination. But, I turned to the Great Pilot, asking Him to direct me where I should go, and what I should do, in any service I might still render to Him. It was trying thus to wait. I had passed the line of three-score-and-ten; a limit that is often assigned as the end of one's usefulness. But, I still had health, strength, and vigor; I was not willing to "retire".

While waiting for some door of Opportunity to open, I began a series of visits among my friends and relatives, hoping that I might meet suggestions from them. All these visits were made in response to invitations.

On Wed., Dec. 12<sup>th</sup>, I went to Princeton, guest of Prof. Libbey. At that same time, Rev. Dr. J. Milton and Mrs. Greene, also were guests, from the Cuban Home Board Mission.



Their son, a Sophomore in the University, was a  
 former school-mate at Blair Academy, with my  
 daughter Mary. Dr. Greene was to make an  
 Address at the 1<sup>st</sup> church prayer-meeting. A  
 temporary local weakness prevented my going  
 with the family to hear him. Prof. Libbey  
 remained with me. When Dr. Greene returned,  
 he and I "took to" each other, in our conversation.  
 And, when I told him of my desire for work, he  
 promptly invited me to join him in Porto  
 Rico. His call seemed Providential. Breeding the  
 cold winters of the U.S., I would feel at home  
 under the climate and palms of Cuba.  
 Many of the inhabitants of the Islands were  
 Negroes, with whom, by my intimate knowl-  
 edge of their character, I would at once be  
 useful. Dr. Greene was the Pastor of Havana  
 Brethren, which belonged to my own Synod of  
 N. J. His invitation seemed, to me, almost  
 an appointment. I went to bed, hopeful  
 of my future. There remained only the  
 formal application to be made to the Home  
 Board.

The next day, after making  
 visits in Princeton and Trenton, I returned  
 to Philadelphia; and, on the 14<sup>th</sup>, mailed my  
 Application to the Board, for appointment to

1697

the Cuba-Porto Rico field. That evening I felt unusually well.

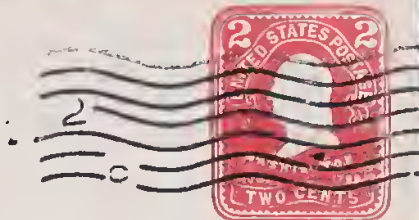
While waiting for a reply, I went, on the 18<sup>th</sup>, to Trenton, to spend the pre-Christmas week at my cousin's Elder H. H. Hamill; with visits to Princeton; and a Sab. Sch. Entertainment in Trenton, at Rev. Dr. Minton's 1<sup>st</sup> church; and, was joined by my daughter from New York. With whom, on the 24<sup>th</sup>, I returned to Philadelphia, to my son Charles, for Christmas, where I found a letter awaiting from Sir Thompson, of the Home Board, declining my Application. An unhappy Christmas gift! He wrote,

[Insert 1697.A.]

I was amazed. I could not believe that he really meant it. So, on the 26<sup>th</sup>, I respectfully protested, stating, 1<sup>st</sup>. As to my ability to acquire the Spanish language, that, in Princeton University, I had stood among the first in Latin and Greek; in the Theol. Sem., I had had no difficulty with Hebrew; and, that when Professor Green offered a special course in Arabic, I was one of five who accepted it. That, while studying Medicine in Univ. of Pa., I had taken courses in German and French; and, that, when I left Africa, I was the only one of



After 10 days, return to  
THE BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS  
of the  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 Fifth Avenue,  
NEW YORK, N. Y.



Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D.

1515 Wallace Street

Philadelphia

Penn.

[1697.A.]

Answer  
[Return]

His Refusal of me  
for work in Cuba  
Porto Rico

~~P~~

Recd. Dec. 24<sup>th</sup> 1905  
Bottle Dec. 21<sup>st</sup>  
Rec'dy Thompson  
(Horse Board)

THE BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS  
OF THE  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

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Dec. 31st. 1900.

Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D.,  
1515 Wallace Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:-

Yours of December fourteenth came duly and has been carefully considered. The service of such a veteran in mission work as you are ought to be very valuable somewhere, but I regret to say there does not seem to be any opening at the present time in Cuba. All the stations there that we have opened are manned and we do not seem to have any new ones pressed upon us just now.

There is no opening in Porto Rico either. A prospective one there is at San Juan but we are in conference with a young man concerning that.

In addition to that we would seriously doubt whether notwithstanding your present strength, it would be wise for you to enter into any service that requires the learning of a new language. I should think it would be better for you to fall back on English for the years that remain.

Wishing you a Happy Christmas and New Year, and begging that when you are in the city you will run in on me sometime. I am,

Ever fraternally yours,

Secretary

over 40 missionaries who could preach in each of the three dialects recognised in my field. 2<sup>d</sup>. I expressed my surprise that any field of Board-work should not be given extension: and 3<sup>d</sup>. I congratulated him on the unusual condition of having all the workers he needed.

While waiting for a reply, I went, on the 28<sup>th</sup>, to Atlantic City, to join Miss Hummer, who was visiting there. And, returned on the 31<sup>st</sup>.

On Wed'y, January 2<sup>d</sup>, 1907, I went, for the day, to New York, to publishers offices. Back again in Philadelphia, I went, on the 4<sup>th</sup>, with daughter Mary, to my son William, in Germantown, where Mrs Nassau had prepared for her an attractive luncheon, to which were invited several other young ladies. And, then, with daughter, in the afternoon, to my dear friends, the McComb family of Haddonfield. N.J. And returned to Philadelphia next day.

Daughter returned to New York on the 7<sup>th</sup>. And, on the 9<sup>th</sup>, came A. J. Thompson's second refusal, saying curtly, "I meant what I said"; and repeating his doubt about my ability to acquire the Spanish language.

So, again, my little boat was aimlessly floating

on Life's Sea. But, I occupied myself writing on my African M.S.S., and in visiting places where I might hope to hear of some Ball of God.

On the 12<sup>th</sup>, I followed my Trenton relatives to the "Pennhurst" at Atlantic City, where Mrs Charles Greenmore and Miss Isabella were staying; and other members of the Hamill family at another hotel. And, returned to Philadelphia, to son Charles, on the 15<sup>th</sup>, to keep an appointment with Miss Laura McCornby, to address the Y. W. C. A. of the Women's Medical College, on the 16<sup>th</sup>.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, I was again in New York, to see <sup>widowed</sup> daughter, and my sister in law, Mrs E. B. Nareau, and, to transcribe, from the records in the For. Miss. Library, articles I had written while in Africa. And, back to Philadelphia, <sup>on</sup> the 25<sup>th</sup>, to attend a meeting of the Philadelphia Geog. Socy, at the "Walton"; where, among other after-dinner speakers, I heard my friend Prof. Libbey, Lieut. Peary, and Grenfell of Labrador.

On Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>, I had just left my son Charles door, to go to church. I slipped on the icy pavement, and injured my hand. Thinking that the pain was only temporary, I went on to church. But, as I found difficulty in handling the



After 10 days, return to  
THE BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS  
of the  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.  
156 Fifth Avenue,  
NEW YORK, N. Y.



Rev. R. Hamill Nassau, D.D.

1515 Wallace Street

Philadelphia

Penn.

Noted

(Final)

(Refusal Repeated)

"My Life"

Recd Jan'y 9<sup>th</sup> 1907  
Butler Jan'y 8<sup>th</sup>  
from  
Heir's Monfrance

Page 1698

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Jan. 8th, 1907.

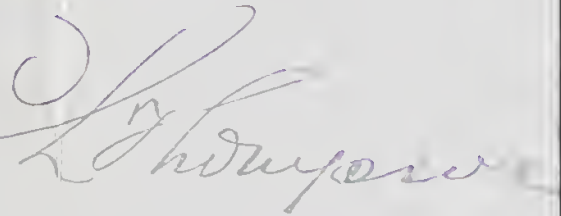
Rev. R. Hamill Nassau, D.D.,  
1515 Wallace Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:-

Yours of December twenty-sixth came duly. Dear doctor, I meant what I said - there is no vacancy at the present time in Cuba or Porto Rico except, as I indicated, the possible one at San Juan. And in the second place, we are full of doubts whether at your age it would be advisable to undertake the study of a new language with the expectation of preaching in it. For those two reasons we did not see our way clear to avail ourselves of your kind offer of service. But you surely have years of service in you yet in the tongue that is familiar to you, and doubtless Providence will open the way.

Come to see me when you can.

Ever cordially yours,



Secretary.

hymn-book; and, at dinner, & difficulty in using my knife, my son suspected a fracture. Next day, he sent me to the German Hospital, where the X-Ray revealed that there was a crack in one of the larger bones of the hand. This was carefully bandaged; and, I continued to do slight work with my other hand. And, the crack soon healed. The bandaged hand did not prevent me from joining the crowd that was watching a great fire, at the adjacent Baldwin Locomotive Works, on the night of the 29<sup>th</sup>.

February began another month of patient waiting. On evening of the 6<sup>th</sup>, I attended a Stereopticon Lecture by Dr. Grenfel, of Labrador, in the Witherspoon Building. The views were fine; but, his utterance was so indistinct that I lost much of what he said. Accepting all invitations to preach or make Addresses, I went, on the 9<sup>th</sup>, via Wilkesbarre and Legalsburg, to Merryall, the home of Rev. M. L. Cook, one of whose daughters had been a school-mate of my daughter Mary at Blair Academy. There, I spent a happily busy week, visiting Mr. Cook's parishioners, making Addresses daily, at Camp-ton, Lime Hill, and Herrick churches; and, in Ladies Parlor-meeting; and, in evenings, family

Folk-lore Tales; with opportunity to make agreeable acquaintance with the Howard, Estline, Hornet, Kennedy, and Elliatt families; and Rev and Mrs H. C. Smitcher, of Wyalusing. On the 18<sup>th</sup>, I said good-bye to my friends, the Cook family, and returned to Philadelphia. On the 20<sup>th</sup>, again

to New York, to the Mission-House Library, to examine bound copies of the "Assembly Herald"; and to visit daughter, and my relatives Mrs. E. B. Nassau, and Mr. and Mrs Charles Lourie.

Returning to Philadelphia on the 22<sup>nd</sup>, and stopping at Trenton on the way, I caught a severe cold on the train, that developed into grippe. This confined me to my room, at son Charles, for three weeks.

So, the month of March began, finding me in bed. I was unable, on the 12<sup>th</sup>, to accept Mrs W. L. Nassau's invitation to accompany her to a meeting of the Browning Society. And, to my great regret, had to retract my promise to make an address at the Memorial Service held for my sister Isabelle, at the Woodland church, West Philadelphia, on the 13<sup>th</sup>.

But, on the 15<sup>th</sup>, I was able to go to Trenton for the day. And, on the 18<sup>th</sup>, I was well again; and, made use of my strength to hear, at Witherspoon Hall, addresses by



two Russian patriots, Tchaikowski and Aladine.

On the 21<sup>st</sup>, to Princeton, to my sister Mrs. Gasman, and Prof. Libbey. Next day, to Trenton, to the Gummere and Hamill families; and, back to Philadelphia. On the 25<sup>th</sup>, came an invitation from Pres. Warfield, of Lafayette College, to attend the "Diamond Jubilee" of the Institution, to be held on June 19<sup>th</sup>; when I should be one of the after-dinner speakers. I accepted the invitation, as still no definite work had opened to me. And, on the 27<sup>th</sup>, I joined Miss Gummere, for the day, at Atlantic City, with its comfortable rolling chairs on its Board-walk, and the excellent music in its Casino. (It was there, one evening, for the only time, that I heard the "Traumerei" played softly, slowly, and expressively; the only way in which it should be played.) I went to Haddonfield, on the 28<sup>th</sup>; and, in the evening, in the parlor of my friends, the McCombs, (all of whose children were at home for the Easter Vacation, except Barnett at his Annapolis Naval Academy) in the presence of an invited company of 50 ladies and gentlemen, I, for two hours, recited my African Folk-lore Tales, and my Elephant Story. My dramatic representations were

received with applause. And, on the 30<sup>th</sup>, I returned to Atlantic City.

The month of April opened with my going, on the 4<sup>th</sup>, to Riverton, N. J., guest of Rev. C. L. Candee where I was to address the W. F. M. S. of Month Meeting. His mother in law had been a Miss Alice Beaver, a pupil of my father, at his Lawrenceville Female Sem'g. I returned

to Philadelphia, to my son William's home in Germantown, where, on evening of the 6<sup>th</sup>, Mrs. Nassau had arranged an entertainment with a most attractive program, of music, vocal and instrumental, and recitations. I was on the list, with my Folk-lore Tale of "The Courtship of Princess Gwilla"; and, a Miss Johnson recited a most pathetic story of a little waif, "The Jockey". I have attempted to repeat it, but never without my voice breaking in tears.

In the evening of Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>, I assisted in the pulpit of the Westside church, Pastor the Rev. W. P. Lee, D. D. And, the next day, on his invitation, attended the Banquet of the Ministers Social Union.

On the 9<sup>th</sup>, I went to Trenton, to meeting of my Prefecture of New Brunswick. And, on the 11<sup>th</sup>, was back again in Germantown, where

1904

I found an excellent letter from Mr. A. G. Adams, of our Mission. He explained his and Mrs Adams connection with my being sent from Barakka to the U.S. in 1903; and, also, as to his vote on accepting my resignation from the Mission, in February 1905. He most honorably wrote, "Had I the opportunity to go through that day again, I would not vote as I did; and, I am sorry that I did then. I can truthfully say, however, that I have never believed the scandalous stories some have circulated, and I have repeatedly expressed that belief to other members of the Mission, and also to members of the Board." It was a most christian acknowledgment. It is easy to forgive when that is made. I was glad to drop Mr. and Mrs Adams from the record of 16 against me, in that crucial vote of Feb'y 1905. (Dr. Weber had already rectified himself; so, the list is reduced to 13.) Mr. and Mrs Adams were about to start on their furlough to the U.S., and, I was asked to meet them, on their arrival; which I planned to do.

On the 15<sup>th</sup>, I was advised to make application for entry into the Mercers Home for Retired Presbyterian Ministers, at Ambleton, Pa; <sup>and</sup> (Bath)



devote myself to authorship. But, I did not feel like "retiring". With the ability I had, to run about the country, making visits and addresses, I did not wish to be shelved. I desired still to work in the Kingdom. And, as to authorship, I considered the work on my M.S.S., as secondary, and to be done between times, when I was not otherwise occupied.

The Rev. Dr. C. A. R. Janvier, of India, proposed making for me an itinerary of Addresses on Foreign Missions. And, stated that, Rev. Dr. W. H. Roberts, suggested that I apply to Secy Henry, of the Board of Publication, for Sab. Sch. work in Louisa - Porto Rico. These kind friends made me hopeful that the Master still had use for me.

On evening of the 18<sup>th</sup>, son William gave me tickets to a Cantata by a Mendelssohn Club, at the Academy of Music. And, on evening of the 19<sup>th</sup>, I had to repeat my Folk-Lore Tales to a company of young people invited by Mrs. Nassau.

On the 22<sup>nd</sup>, I went to Trenton, to meeting of my Prefecture, for the day; and returned.

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, I was invited to Overbrook, home of Mr. G. W. Magee, of the church of Rev. Dr. Boissard, where, in the evening, I addressed on For. Miss: and met several persons, of whom I had known,

1906

at other places; and returned. I had never gone to theaters; and, of some operas, I did not approve. But, in my respect for Shakespeare, I went, on the 25<sup>th</sup>, 26<sup>th</sup>, and 27<sup>th</sup>; with my grand-daughter, Elizabeth Nassau, to hear the Ben Greet Co., at the Academy of Music, play Macbeth, The Merchant of Venice, and "Every-man". The latter, I did not like: the characters were all R. C.; and, even for a false Religion, I did not approve of making Religion a play.

The month of May came, finding me still a wanderer. In the evening of Wed'y May 1<sup>st</sup>, at the Witherpoon Hall, with grand-daughter Elizabeth Nassau, I listened to two ladies Lectures on the wonderful Views of the Canadian Rockies.

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, went to Princeton, to Commencement of the Theol. Sem'y; and had delightful contact with old friends (among them, my University room-mate, Rev. H. A. Harlow of Nyack, N. Y.) and making new acquaintances. One man came forward saying, "I wish to meet the famous Dr. Nassau". Another wanted "to take the hand of the man who wrote the Rejuvenation account of his March around the Princeton Athletic Field, of 1904." I called at the



1907

Home of Rev. Dr. Erdman, to meet Mrs Erdman and her mother, Mrs Pardee; and at Prof. Libbey's and, at my sister Mrs Gasman's. The next

day, returned to Germantown, stopping, on the way, in Trenton. In the evening, at the Westside church, listened to an address by Mr Chas Kurtzholz, of the United Sudan Mission.

I had told my little grandson, Wm Nassau, about Hippopotami, and the enormous spread of their jaws when angry. I said that, at such times, one could lay a flour-barrel in the open mouth. My story was received with wonder and (I thought) some doubt. On Sat'y 11<sup>th</sup>, I took the family to Forepaugh's Circus-Managerie in W. Philadelphia. Before the acrobatic feats began, I led them through the Managerie, where we looked on lions, zebras, elands, giraffes, and a big Hippopotamus lying in a tank of water. I asked the keeper to arouse the animal; he did so; but, it was angry at being disturbed, and rose, bellowing with its jaws wide open. My grandson exclaimed, "O! Grand-Pa! Not just a barrel; but, a hoghead!" Then, I hastened to Princeton, guest of Prof. Libbey, to be ready for an appointment for Sunday evening, in the 1<sup>st</sup>.

1908

church: Prof. Oscar Boyd, of the Seminary, presided, and I made an address on Missions. The next day, Mrs Libbey, with two ladies, guests, took me in her automobile to Trenton, on a route I had never traveled, past Carnegie Lake, the Junction, Dutch Neck, Edinburg, Mercerville, State Fair, and into Clinton Station. Then, I visited at the Greenmore and Hamill homes. And, the next day, back to Germantown, where were letters awaiting me, among them an excellent one from daughter Mary.

In the evening of the 15<sup>th</sup>, at the Westside church prayer-meeting, I made my address on "Voices of an African Tropic Night." On Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>, Rev. Dr. W. P. Lee, Pastor of the Westside church, being absent at General Assembly, I occupied his pulpit morning and evening, with two written sermons on Gen. 32. 26, "Except Thou Bless me" and "I will not let thee go."

On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, in company with my cousin Mrs Mary Wood and her daughter Matilda, I went to Newark, Del., to the funeral of Mrs Louisa Hamill, widow of my uncle Rev. Dr. Hugh Hamill, where I met many relatives and former friends. The burial was in the Christiana cemetery. And, I

1909

returned in the evening. On the 24<sup>th</sup>, on invitation of Prof. Libbey, to Princeton, to hear a very fine rendition, by an English Club, of Marlowe's "Dr. Faustus". Next day, to Lawrenceville, for the School Alumni meeting. At luncheon, I sat between a former School-mate, Genl. Asa Woodhull, and Rev. N. W. Harkness, son of a former mate. At the base-ball game, I sat by Judge Lawning. I had never been able to understand the game; all, who had previously tried to explain its rules, failed to appreciate my ignorance, and did not begin with the A. B. C. I said, "Judge, will you please to explain what this means?" He asked what I knew about it. "Nothing." So, he revealed his legal mind; he began at the rudiments, and went on slowly and logically. He gave me my first understanding of the game. And, late at night, in a rain, I went to Trenton, to a hotel, with a cold contracted on "the bleachers"; that prevented me from going to church next day. On the Monday, I returned to Germantown. Before I reached there, Mr. A. G. Adams had arrived in the city, and had phoned for me; and had passed on to New York. On the 30<sup>th</sup>, Son William



1910

arranged a very interesting excursion for the entire family, to my birth-place, Montgomery Square. Starting at 11.30. A.M., by trolley, we went through Chestnut Hill, Ambler, Spring-house, to the Wm Penn Inn at Gwynedd. ~~Having~~ Having lunched at the Inn, we hired a carriage, <sup>in</sup> <sup>two</sup> which three of us slowly rode while the other kept up with us a-foot, to the Square, where I recognised the spring-house in the meadow; an old pear tree; the barn where my leg had been broken; an old box-wood bush; and other things. And, permitted by the farmer to enter the house, I recognised the old rooms. Returned to Gwynedd; and, back to Germantown by trolley. It was a splendid ride, through a beautiful country; and we were at home by 6.30. P.M.

The month of June found me still without chart or compass. On the 4<sup>th</sup>, I went to New York, to meet at the Mission House, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, as a response to his good letter received in April, and in recognition of his phone to me; on his arrival in Philadelphia, a few days previously in May. With that letter in my heart, it was a joy to take their earnest hands, and to know, reciprocally, that whatever

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in the past had been centred or misunderstood, was forgiven and forgotten. I met also three new missionaries going to Africa. Also, there were errands with publishers. To the Am. Tract Socy, I took the M.S. of my "Tales out of School". The Socy, on examining it, returned it, saying that he feared that it would injure the cause of Missions. I do not see that a cause can be injured by telling the truth. Or if Truth should prove to be injurious, then I think that it is true that the truth be told, in order that wrongs may be corrected. [Four years later, I eliminated one of the chapters, the M.S. of which I bound as a volume under the title of "Two Women", and placed it in the Library of Lincoln University. Of the remainder of the book, I privately printed 100 copies, which I distributed to relatives and other friends and libraries.] And, on the 5<sup>th</sup>, was back again in Germantown.

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, went to Princeton, where I was joined by daughter Mary from New York, for Commencement week. The five days were pleasantly occupied in visiting my Princeton relatives and friends, and in attending the entire program of the Commencement



1912

Entertainments.

On the 12<sup>th</sup>, returned to Philadelphia, to the Woodland Church, Rev. J. R. Swain, and, in the evening, explained to the audience, the origin, meaning, and use of certain ivory and other curios which my sister Isabella had sent to the church, through her friend Miss Swadell. And, back to Germantown, having caught a cold. On

the 15<sup>th</sup>, daughter Mary joined me from Princeton, and we started for Easton, having as companions on the train, Mr. and Mrs. McComb and two of their daughters (he being an alumnus of Lafayette.) Lodging in Easton at a boarding-house on Bushkill St, daughter and I went daily, for four days, on to College Hill, to attend all the Exercises of the program. My boy-hood chum, Rev. Prof. S. J. and Mrs Coffin were very helpful to us. My special point on the program was at the Banquet given by the ladies of Easton. The after-dinner speakers had been chosen, as far as possible, from descendants of former Presidents. I represented my father, my Address especially describing his life and work during his nine years on the College Faculty.

On the 20<sup>th</sup>, daughter going to Frenchtown to visit

a former school-mate, I returned to Germantown, stopping on the way, to make calls in Trenton.

I wearied of the long waiting for some line of work to appear. Regretfully, I thought that perhaps it was time to "retire". So, I made application for admission to the Mercer Home at Amherst. I was informed that no answer could be given me until after several months, as the legal affairs of the Home were in a confused state.

Though I had been back from Africa an entire year, I evidently was carrying in my system some of its after-effects. My eye suddenly became very painful with an African eye-worm (*Loa dracunculoides*). After enduring the pain for two days, I went, in afternoon of Sunday <sup>23<sup>d</sup></sup> ~~25<sup>d</sup>~~, to my son Charles, who took me, in the evening, to Dr. McClung Radcliffe. He spent an hour in lotions and faithful search for the worm. But, strangely, it had disappeared; and, it has never again re-appeared.

On Monday, June 24<sup>th</sup>, I went to visit my sister Mrs Louie at Warriors-mack, Pa. The month of July was passed, in the comforts of my sister's mansion, in the refined society of her frequent guests, with a

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a variety of occupations outside of my working on my M.S.S. There were rides; and golf and other games; pic-nics, church meetings and Addresses; Talks, and Folk-lore Tales; assisting in Prayer-meetings; and reading. Among other books, I read, "The Lady of the Decoration". I made missionary addresses. On July 2<sup>d</sup>, I spoke at a Lawn-Reception to Rev. G. E. Patten, of China. On Sunday 7<sup>d</sup>, I assisted the Pastor, Rev. R. A. Hunter, in the Service of the Communion. On the 25<sup>d</sup>, an address at Petersburg, Rev. Mr. Bergen, Pastor, for a W.F.M.S., with a beautiful drive along Spruce Brook. On Sunday 28<sup>d</sup>, a missionary Address in the Warriors Mark Methodist church. On the 30<sup>d</sup>, came the sad news of the death of my cousin, Samuel M. Hamill, of Schenectady, N.Y.

All these pleasures at my sister's home were not work. So, the month of August found me still asking, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" On Aug. 8<sup>d</sup>, I returned to Philadelphia; and, on the 10<sup>d</sup>, I joined the Misses Greenman and their friend Mrs. Leroy Anderson of Princeton, at a summer resort, Peters Bushkill, in the Pocono region. There, for three weeks, there were walks along



1915

the stream and in the forest glades; and reading aloud; and visits; in evenings, music, concerts, and recitations; and occasional preaching. On the 17<sup>th</sup>, I rode to the adjacent Livingston's Ferry, where Mrs Charles Nassau and her sister Mrs Fox were camping with their families. On Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>, I went across the Delaware to Flatbrookville in N.J., to a Reformed church, and preached the morning Service; and, back to Bushkill, to Lecture on Missions, in the Bushkill church. And, again, on Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>, in the Bushkill and Flatbrookville churches. On the 30<sup>th</sup>, Mrs Charles Nassau and her children visited the Meises Gernsmaes. On the next Sunday, a Methodist clergyman preached in the Bushkill church, and a young man in the choir squealed a tremolo in an attempt at singing an anthem at the offertory. And, late at night, in the music-room of the hotel, he was howling the same tremolo.

The month of September found me still drifting. On the 3<sup>rd</sup>, I escorted the Meises Gernsmaes to their home in Trenton; and I passed on to Philadelphia, where I continued unable to obtain an answer from the Managers of the Ambler Mercer Home.

1916

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, I went to Trenton, and, with Miss Gummere, passed on to Atlantic City, where was awaiting her, her attendant, Miss Brownie, who had engaged rooms at the "Lawrence" Hotel. But, it was so unsatisfactory a place, that, a week later, we removed to the comfortable "Pennhurst". Daily enjoyments were the wheel-chairs on the Board-walk, and the music at the Casino. On the 21<sup>st</sup>,

I escorted the ladies to Trenton; and I passed on to Germantown. On the 25<sup>th</sup>, I went

to New York, on errands to a publisher; and to daughter at the Columbia Teachers College. Next day, my friend Mrs. Hoe was mourning the death of her daughter Mrs. Evans. On

invitation of my University room-mate, Rev. H. A. Harlow, I went by steamboat up the Hudson, to his home at Nyack. He took me on an excursion up among the hills, to Dr.

Klopsch's Orphan Outing Home, and to Rockland Lake. On Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>, in evening, at the church, Rev. Mr. Herron, Pastor, I made a 55 minute missionary address. Many from the audience hastened to the platform to thank me. On the 30<sup>th</sup>, I returned by steamboat to New York, to my daughter, and was introduced



1917

to some of her teachers. And, the next day, left for Trenton.

The month of October found me looking almost hopelessly into the Future. There was the Inter-State Fair to entertain me on the 2<sup>d</sup>; but, it did not interest me, as formerly.

On the 3<sup>d</sup>, I visited in Princeton; and returned to Germantown. Again I inquired about the Mercer Home; but, got very little satisfaction. On the 5<sup>d</sup>, I consented to make my first subscription to Maezumi's "Who's Who in America," to be issued in 1908-09.

In attending the Services of the Wairide church, I had much pleasure in the friendly affection of a little boy, Harold, son of Elder Goddard. There was shopping to be done; and Mrs W. L. Nassau was very helpful in guiding and advising me. On the 15<sup>d</sup>, for the

day, to Trenton; and back to Germantown.

On the 17<sup>d</sup>, at the Witherspoon Hall, I was at the opening Services of Synod of Penna; where, on evening of the 18<sup>d</sup>, at his public Address on For. Miss., Sec'y Brown invited me from the audience to the platform; and Rev. Dr. C. A. R. Janvier, who was presiding, called on me for the Benediction. By the 21<sup>d</sup>, there was

1918

Something to do! An invitation came to address Princeton Seminary in January. And, at the same time, came a letter from Rev. Dr. J. K. Wright, of Green Cove Springs, Florida, to join him there, in Home Mission work, by November 1<sup>st</sup>. The former was certainly an honor. And, as to the latter, I knew nothing about Florida. But, it was something to do, and, to be done at once! I accepted it. I considered that it was the call, for which I had been praying, for months. On that same day, I went to Atlantic City, to meeting of my Synod of N. J. In the evening, Moderator Blackwell chose my University class, Rev. Dr. Samuel Studdiford and myself, to assist him at the opening Communion Service. On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, at an inter-meeting of my Prefecture of New Brunswick, as I was over "seventy years of age", and had given more than "thirty" years of service to the Presbyterian church, I had filled the conditions for a pension from the Board of Relief. But, to these only original conditions, there had been added that the applicant must state that he "needs" it. This was unpleasant. It took from the Pension some of its honor, and made it seem a charity.

1919

But, I did need it. I was no longer receiving any salary from the Foreign Board. I had a small sum, whose annual interest I used for my daughter's education. In the presence of Pringle's Committee on Relief, I honestly began to state that I had some funds. Dr. Studdiford interrupted me, exclaiming, "Nassau! we don't wish to hear any thing about that. After all you have done in the Foreign field, you should have \$500. per year." (Of course, ~~that~~ an amount as large as that was not often granted by the Board.) The Committee promptly and unanimously recommended me for \$300.

Next day, I was back in Germantown, faced by a pile of letters; one of them from Rev. C. Hermann, of the French Congo Mission, proposing the removal of the Nassau remains from the abandoned Old Talagaga, to the safer location of the New Talagaga, on Ngoli island. (This was safely and kindly accomplished two years later.)

I hastened the arrangements for the journey to Florida. But, in the midst of them all, I made a place to attend, on the 26<sup>th</sup>, at the Germantown 1<sup>st</sup> church, Rev. Dr. Jennings, Pastor,

Rev. Dr. R. H. Nassau

~~c/o Mr. D. H. Day~~

~~156 Fifth Avenue~~

424 W. Chelton Ave.

~~New York~~

~~Serranatan~~

~~Phil.~~

~~E. H.~~

~~Amesbury~~

~~Pa.~~



P. 1719.

Answer  
[Keep for Reference]

Recd. Oct. 24 '1901  
dated Sept. 17<sup>th</sup>

From  
Rev. Herman,



Please forward

SOCIÉTÉ DES MISSIONS ÉVANGÉLIQUES DE PARIS

MISSION DU CONGO FRANÇAIS

Station de Talagonga (Ogôoué)

le 17 Septembre 1907

Rev. Dr. Nassau

Amérika

Dear Doctor Nassau

The "Conférence de la Mission du Congo", has asked me to write to you about the ~~year~~ <sup>year</sup> of Mrs Nassau at the old Talagonga.

We have decided that our Mission could no longer keep a man at this place with the only task of keeping the trees and the ~~grave~~, and that the guard of our old concession should be furthermore provided from our new place. I told my brethren that you prefer in that case, that the stone and what may be found of the body, should be brought to our graveyard on the island and that you are ready to provide for the

well and enjoy the society of your  
son and daughter. My wife  
(she was Melle Bailey when you went) <sup>asked</sup> ~~for~~  
me to remind her to you and I  
join her. Yours respectfully

Charles Hermann.

expense of such a transfer. Also we have decided to wait for your answer before we shall remove our man from the place.

Please be kind enough to write to me if you have any special desire about the ceremony of the transfer, and also if we shall address the note of expense to your board or to your own <sup>for France.</sup> address. Mr. Cowe has left us in March.

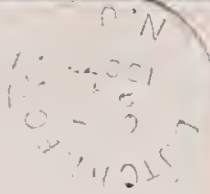
Just now my brother-in-law Mr. Galley is here with his wife, whom you knew a little. ~~Galley~~ who lived with Mrs. Lantz.

Poor Mrs. Lantz! she has been called to higher service last year. She was so happy to go and join her husband and little baby. My wife and myself have been in Barakia for six weeks in May and June and there was born to us a charming little daughter whose name is Mary.

Thank God, Mother and child are very well, and myself am enjoying good health. I hope you are



Chap. ~~XXV~~ VIII



Rev. Dr. Robert Hawill Nassau -  
424 N. Chilton Ave -  
German town  
Philadelphia  
N.

p 1719.

Noted

[Keep for Reference]

Application to be  
Honorably Retired

From  
Rev. J. T. Spencer

Recd. Oct. 28<sup>th</sup> 1907  
dated —

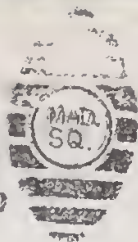
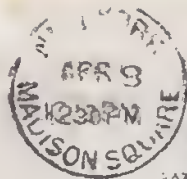
Dear Bro. Nassau - Your rec'd & I send - after filling the blanks, enclosing  
your Report, the following to Dr. Agnew -

At the session of the Presbytery of New Brunswick in the interval  
of the sessions of the Synod of Jersey in Atlantic City, October 22, 1907  
the request of Rev. Dr. Robert Hannell Nassau was presented by the  
Rev. Dr. Samuel M. Stoddard to the Presbytery, as receiving the  
heartfelt endorsement of the whole Committee on Ministerial  
Relief, and the request was unanimously adopted - That he be  
placed on the Retired List of the Board of Ministerial  
Relief, and the desire expressed that he might receive from  
said Board the \$300 required by him.

Attest, A. L. Agnew Young

Stated Clerk

Hoping this expresses your desire -  
as ever Affly, A. L. A.



Rev. R. H. Nassau, D.D.,  
424 H. Chulter Ave. to D. H. Day, Mrs.,  
~~German Avenue 156 Fifth Avenue~~  
~~Philadelphia New York,~~  
~~Pa~~

UNITED STATES



Keep. Army

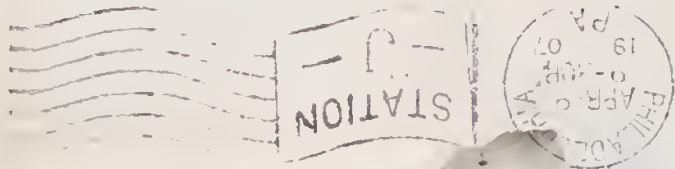
[A good letter]

[1704. A.]

Mrs. Adams

Dear

Went off 11<sup>th</sup> 1907  
about 11<sup>th</sup> 1907



Batanga, March 6, 1907.

Rev. R. H. Nassau, D.D.  
156 Fifth Avenue,  
New York.

Dear Dr Nassau:-

I wrote a letter to you immediately after Miss Nassau's death but in some manner it was overlooked when the mail was being sent off, for I found it several months later. Then as it was so old I did not send it.

It was a great sorrow to us that we could not be with your sister when death came. We feel her loss keenly for we both loved her.

We expect to leave here on furlough about the 27<sup>th</sup> on the steamer "Akabo."

will have about two weeks of Mission business in England and we shall probably sail for Philadelphia on the Tuesday, May 15. Mrs. Adams and I should be glad to meet you somewhere, and at some time after we reach America, if it is possible.

There are some things that for more than two years I have wanted to say to you, yet I have not known just how to do it. I think that you have, or at least once had, a wrong impression of the part Mrs. Adams and I took in the Affairs at Banaka in June, 1913. Personally I had no real part in them. Much against our will we were asked by Banaka Station to take part in the Action

meeting. I expressly stated that I would not be a party to sending you home unless the French doctor thought it necessary for you to go. If Improper means was used to secure the certificate neither Mrs. Adams nor I know of it. I can assure you that Mrs. Adams never had a thought of acting unkindly toward you. That she was <sup>to</sup> to accompany <sup>the</sup> others of Bonka she afterwards deeply regretted.

I did not vote for the resolution regarding your return, prepared by the Thayer-Frazer Committee at the Mission Meeting of 1903 nor did I favor it, but I did vote to accept your resignation at the Meeting of February, 1905. Had I the opportu-



to go through that day again I  
 would not vote as I did, and  
 I am sorry that I did then. I  
 can truthfully say, however, that  
 I have never believed the scandal-  
 ous stories some have circulated.  
 and I have repeatedly expressed  
 that belief to other members  
 of the Mission and also to  
 members of the Board. I do  
 believe, however, that in your  
 loyalty to your friends you  
 have sometimes allowed them  
 to deceive you and have sometimes  
 refused to believe reports about  
 them that were really true.  
 I have in mind the case of  
 Ekakisa for whom you did  
 so much. We were told by  
 natives before you left Batavia  
 that she was not living right.  
 Some time after you left she

was called before Session on a charge of drunkenness. She then voluntarily confessed to a adultery, for it had become physically manifest. A child was born to her about September 1st 1841.

I assure you, Dr. Nassau, that I honor you for your long and faithful service in Africa. We gratefully remember your kindness and sympathy in the sad days that followed so closely on our arrival in Africa and I both Mrs. Adams and I would be glad to be considered as your friends.

Some progress has been made at Batanga during the past year, I believe. All along the Coast the people have done bravely in meeting the reports

of Presbytery and the Mission  
in the matter of self-support. I  
visited the helpers in the Benito  
district in January and February  
and found that all had done  
very well indeed, considering  
the lack of self-reliance. This  
year Bongateli church will  
be entirely self supporting.  
Corisco will pay \$70 of the \$84  
of Bodumba's salary. Brader  
paying a considerable sum toward  
a new parsonage. Kubi will  
pay at least half of Eduma's  
salary, and probably more.

School has opened here  
with 85 pupils contracted for  
three years' attendance at  
school. More are expected.

Mr. Hickman has taken  
up the caravan work and will  
act as Mission Treasurer for

several months after my departure. When Dr. Blenden returns Mr. Hickman will have the Coast Theological Class. At present it is out of the question. The strain of work here is very great.

By the way in packing Miss Nassau's effects I found at Bongsheli a case of clothing (or cloth) which Mr. Mulligan turned over to you after it had been decided that he was not to return to Africa. Will you please ~~turn~~ write Mr. Hickman what disposition to make of it? I have placed it in his hands.

I hope that you are well.

With kindest regards  
Sincerely yours,  
Albert Blenden

1920

a notable wedding, the marriage of Miss Margaret Latta, daughter of Mr. W. J. Latta (a relative of my first wife) to Mr. Gribbel, of Wyomate, Pa.

On November 1<sup>st</sup>, I made a hasty run to Princeton and Trenton, to say good-bye to my friends in those two cities. And, on Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup>, back to Germantown; And, ~~next day, I said good-bye to the family of son Charles on Wallace St., and closed my last packages, for my journey to Florida;~~  
on Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>, and attended the Westside church, ~~prayer-meeting~~, with little Howard Goddard's friend in mine. Next day, I said good-bye to the family of son Charles on Wallace St., and closed my last packages, for my journey to Florida.



1921

## Chapter XXXVIII

### In Florida

November 1907 — May 1908.

At my son William's Germantown home, there was a succession of partings; he, to his office; the two children to school; Mr. and Mrs. Maree to their daily stroll; and, finally, Mr. Nassau to her studio. Then, came the express-man, for my baggage. And, shortly after 11. A. M., I was on the train to Baltimore and Washington. A man in the seat near me began conversation with, "Going all 'way through?" We revealed ourselves. I found that he was a Mr. Pearson, from Orange, N. J., going to his farm at Ashwa, Florida. He was quite helpful in pointing out to me localities on the journey.

During the twenty minutes of change of trains at Washington, I got distant views of the Capitol and of the Monument.

On, toward Richmond; crossing the Potomac. Then, crossing the Rappahannock; a sight of Fredericksburg, its battle-field, and its pyramidal monument, where was the cemetery of thousands. Darkness came; and there

was a long delay, crossing and backing over the James river. Virginia and North Carolina were crossed at night. Crossing ~~the~~ Carolina by day, of the 6; the level stretches, pine forests, and swamps reminded me of the N. J. Atlantic coasts, except for the gray moss-covered trees and Negro cabins. There was no view of Charleston or Savannah; the salt meadows approaching them looked like the Newark meadow in N. J., except for the rice-fields, scrub-palms, and prostrate grass. There seemed to me an enormous waste of timber.

The sun was setting as we neared Jacksonville. Mr. Pierson was quite helpful at the crowded station, in clearing my baggage. I was surprised at the railroad's heavy extra charge of almost \$6. on my three trunks. But, I found, on inquiry at the express-office, that expressage would have been no cheaper. I noticed some railway routes different from those of the North. The ticket-agent would not sell me a ticket for the next day. We went to the "Travelers" hotel, for the night.

On the 7; on the street, I had my first sight of the common use of sugar-cane in the South. A Negro girl, with

a strap of books, on her way to school, had a stalk of cane, on which she was chewing. Mr. Pierson continued his kindness in helping me to my train for Starks. His and my trains left at the same hour, 9.30. A. M.: his, southward, for the Atlantic side; mine, westward, toward the Gulf-side. There was a noticeable difference in the appearance of my fellow-passengers on that train, from those of the trains farther north. The men mostly had hands of toil; and Negro brakemen were employed. Out of the window were the same monotonous level stretches. The train was slow and late: characteristics that marked all my subsequent experiences with Florida railways.

An hour late at Starks, by noon, I was met at the Station, by Mr. Truby, senior Elder of the Starks church, who directed me to a hack for the "Commercial" hotel, a half-mile distant. It was a temperance house, under charge of a very lady-like widow, Mrs. Jones and her two young men sons. I went to the post-office, and revealed myself to the postmaster, a Mr. Hull, a grocer, who, I found, was a Presbyterian. He introduced me to Mrs. Hull, and to



his clerk, Miss Helen Reinhold. I got stationery. At Dr. Scott's drug store (also a Presbyterian, but who never came to church) I asked for ink. He pleasantly said that he held comity with the store next door, whither he sent me for it. The lady there made a pleasant remark about welcoming visitors from the North. (This first contact with Staake gave me an agreeable impression as to the cordiality of its people, which was deepened during my seven months stay there.) I at once wrote postals to my three children. Then, I strolled on the streets. The school-children impressed me with their orderly behavior, and their healthy looks, though none of them had rosy cheeks. I spent the evening in preparing my sermon for Sunday. Next day, Friday, I spent the morning in writing a long circular-letter for my three children. This habit I continued, semi-monthly, during my subsequent stay in Staake. Elder Truby came in the afternoon. We had a long talk about church affairs, which deepened the impression (already given to me by Rev. J. K. Wright) that I had a difficult task before me. Then, I took a long stroll around the town. Staake was the

county-seat of Bradford Co., Its houses were, almost all, detached, with lawns and gardens. In an area of a square mile, it had two hotels, and a variety of boarding-houses, three drug-stores, and the usual supply of grocery and other stores, one local newspaper, three mills (ice, saw-mill, and turpentine) a jail, and five white churches, a large Methodist, a weak Baptist, a small Presbyterian, a smaller Episcopal, and an empty Disciple (or "Christian") church; with three little Negro churches. All in a population of only 1200! Next day, Elder Truly came again, and took me to the church. Its electric wiring for lights was out of order. That would prevent an evening service on Sunday. This did not impress me favorably. The church had known, from Rev. M. Wight, that I was coming; they should have had the repairs made in time. My parish included also two little churches, Waldo, some 20 miles farther on the road; and, still farther, about 15 miles, Hawthorne. Elder Truly arranged that my service should be given to Starke on alternate Sundays, the two intermediate days to belong, respectively, to Waldo and Hawthorne. (If a month had a fifth Sunday,



it was to be given to Starke.) The church records, which I carefully examined later, credited Starke with 60 members; but, I found actually only 40; the others having died or removed without taking letters of dismissal (so imperfectly had the church-minutes been kept). And, of these 40, only 20 came to church, because of friction (of which I was informed later) against Elder Truly and his wife, and other financial and social reasons. Waldo and Hawthorne had, each of them, only 12 members.

In Starke, one of the lines of division centered in the small choir. The lady, who presided at the melodeon, had ceased to come, offended by the directions of the leader. A young girl, Miss Kuhl, took her place. I at once found that one of the points of that choir-leader's authority was that the Pastor should inform him, on Saturdays, of the text, and that he would select hymns which he deemed appropriate. I consented to the arrangement; and he and I continued cordial friends during my entire stay.

On Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>, I went to Sab. Sch., preceding the church hour. Only 25 people present. Elder Truly was Supt., and introduced me to Elder Trison, and M<sup>r</sup>. Knight the choir-leader. He

wished me to take charge of a class; but, I declined. I did not think that that was part of a Pastor's duty; if there was any life in the church-members, surely some teachers should be found among them.

My last sermon in Africa, was also my first in Sierra. After church, Mr. Knight introduced me to a number of persons. The day in town was commendably quiet. At night, I sat alone in my room by my wood-fire on the hearth. I was surprised that Florida was so cool in the mornings and evenings. (I learned later that the real Florida was 200 miles farther South.)

Next day, a business man, Prof. Hercules, formerly a school-teacher, who, with his agreeable wife, sat at my table, showed me a map of Florida, where, in the northern portion, was a Nassau county, in the region of the Suwannee river. (Of which, I had often been to my guitar, the song, "Way down upon the Swanee river".) I was told that that was not a Negro song; that it was written by a French lady, who, on returning to France, longed for her former Florida home.

In deciding on my plans of life, it came to me as an inspiration, that whatever labor and care I might put on my pulpit preparations, I

1728

regard

should <sup>regard</sup> my pastoral work as of the principal importance, even as slightly as (at that time) I had been informed of the bitter feelings of some of the members toward Elder Truly (so bitter that they would not even come to church). I decided that I would make pastoral visits almost daily; that, in my conversations, I would refuse to listen to gossip about factions, however true the statements might be (except from the Session and members of Presbytery); that I would be friendly to all, and, by my personality, endeavor to furnish a salve to hurt feelings, and a connecting link between divided families. Also, as I was told that the Methodists were very proselyting, lest I also should seem to proselyte, I decided that I would visit none but Presbyterians (or non-associated people) except on formal invitation. The visits would be made in afternoons or evenings.

The mornings should be spent on my sermons, or some M.S.

On the 12<sup>th</sup>, I was thinking of how very little is known by people, of the years of their childhood, before they are old enough to remember. As the story of my daughter's life would be unique, because of her childhood days having been spent in Africa, I began to



write, not for publication, but for her private information, a M.S. Book, entitled "Nine Years of Childhood." I wished to become

acquainted with the two other churches of my parish; and, on the 14<sup>th</sup>, attempted to go to Hawthorne, in order to visit a Mrs McGinnes, who, Rev. J. K. Wight had informed me, was the pillar of that little church. But, in addition to the usual slowness and lateness of the train, on reaching Waldo, an injury to the engine caused a delay that made me sure I would be too late at Hawthorne to accomplish any thing. So, I stayed at Waldo, and inquired of the proprietor of the hotel whether he knew the Presbyterian Elder, Mr. E. L. Babbitt; "Yes: he's an old bachelor; lives alone, half-mile out in the country." I walked about the town, and saw the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, and Episcopal (white) churches, and four Negro churches; all in a town of 800 inhabitants! Inquired of a man on the street the route to Elder Babbitt's house. He said it was two miles distant. He directed me, and I started. On the way, a Negro directed me a different route; and, later, another Negro another way. Subsequently, I met a Negro lad, who gave me a still different direction. Reached Mr. Babbitt's



in 45 minutes. His small house was wretched; but, himself was an interesting man; his choice fowls and fruits and flowers; tea-plant, castor-oil, cassava, roses, &c. He hitched up his old horse, and drove me back to town, with interesting conversation, in which I enjoyed his personal interest in the Negro Race. He drove through the town, and over a short distance through a pine forest to the home of Elder Stevens. We took supper there with the family, and talked church matters. Arranged for Mr. Stevens to go with me to Presbyter. And, then we returned to Waldo, Mr. Babbitt leaving me at the hotel, and he passing on to his lonely hut. The wife of the proprietor was a Presbyterian; and, he generously made me only half charges. At Starke, on the 16<sup>th</sup>, an agreeable visitor came, the Rev. F. L. Higdon, a minister of the Southern Presbyterian church, Principal of the Public School at the adjacent town of Hampton. He was cordial, and invited me to address his School on some convenient day. Then, I went to Mr. Knight's store, to ~~inquire~~<sup>see</sup> about the hymns for the next day; and inquired the way, two miles out in the country, to the home of Miss Kuhl, the young lady who played the church

1731

meladon. On Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> at the morning Service, I met two daughters of the Reimochel family, and the Kiehl family (the latter were from the North). And, a Mrs. Rising, a Philadelphian; but, who, with her husband, was spending the winter on their Japanese persimmon farm, four miles out in the country. Again, in the evening, there was no Service, the electric lighting not having been repaired.

On Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup>, I went to St Augustine, for meeting of Presbytery. On the way, at Jacksonville, I was joined by Rev. J. K. Wright, and had quite a conversation on the conditions at St Luke. At St Augustine, I was met by Rev. J. C. Stout, Pastor of the church, and, with Elder H. W. Bishop, of Eustis, was a guest at the manse. Mrs Stout was a lovely hostess. The manse was an elegant building, belonging to the magnificent church erected by Mr. Flagler, as a memorial to his daughter. In the evening, I assisted in the opening Services of Presbytery, and was kindly received as a corresponding member. And met several interesting people. The wife of Rev. W. West said that her grand-mother was a Hamill. The next day, Sessions of Presbytery were continued; and, I was formally appointed in charge

of the Stacks, Waldo, and Hawthorne churches. Elder Bishop was a lawyer, and knew Florida politics. He and I had "taken to" each other immediately on my introduction at Mr. Stout's. He said that he was thoroughly acquainted with the conditions at Stacks, and expressed the opinion that I would not remain there long. This did not depress me. Rather, I challenged myself to use all skill to make my service there a success. Some members of Presbytery told me that Stacks had no prayer-meeting. I so regard the week-day prayer-meeting as a sure sign of the spiritual life of a church that I exclaimed, "If I don't succeed in creating a prayer-meeting, you may call me a failure!" In the evening, I had a delightful walk with Mr. Stout; past Mr. Hagler's three splendid hotels, enjoying the magnificent moonlight, and the delicious odors of flowers and trees borne on the balmy air.

On the following day, Mr. Bishop took me through the sights of the town; the narrow streets of the old Spanish section; and the Fort Marion. Guided by a U.S. soldier, we were shown through the old (unused) dungeons. I felt a relief, when we safely emerged. I believed that confinement in those dungeons could



soon make a prisoner a maniac. And, with thanks to our kind host and hostess at the manse, I was back again at Stacker.

A Mr. Sherman, living at the hotel, was proprietor of a Moving-picture Show. He gave me a complimentary season-ticket. I went occasionally. The pictures were all moral: the Show had not fallen to the disreputable level of the present day. I met there the editor, Mr. Matthews, of the local newspaper, the "Telegraph", who was also a member of the State Legislature.

Elder N.W. Francis, M.D. was in charge of the church minutes; I went to examine them <sup>thoroughly</sup>, for, I was anxious to follow up the missing members.

While remaining as a boarder at the hotel, I left it, on the 23<sup>d</sup>; and, for economy, I took lodgings, in a room at an adjacent house of an old lady, a Mrs. Johns. There I ordered to be brought a load of already-cut fire-wood (100 billets for \$1.00). They were piled in Mrs. Johns back-yard; and daily I carried to my room what I needed, and had a more regular and comfortable daily fire on the hearth than I had had at the hotel.

In my visits through the town, I enjoyed walking through the Little Park; admired the



variety of flowers; so many violets; dead leaves falling from some trees, but not from the water-oaks; and wondered at the protected scavenger buzzards.

On Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>, at church, there were 20 present, both morning and evening. At the hotel, I made a most agreeable acquaintance, a widow, Mrs. Hanford, from her home in Green Cove Springs. Several fountains in Florida claim to be the one mentioned by Ponce de Leon. The probability is that Green Cove has the best claim.

On the 25<sup>th</sup>, came word of the death of Rev. Allen H. Brown, of my N. J. Synod. <sup>daughter</sup> He had been the faithful legal guardian of my <sup>daughter</sup> appointed during the uncertainties of my life in Africa.

I had written to Waldo and Hawthorne, to know which of the Sundays would best suit them for my regular coming. Elder Stevens of Waldo wrote designating the 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of each month. I therefore fixed on the 1<sup>st</sup> for Hawthorne; leaving the 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> (and a possible 5<sup>th</sup>) for Stucke.

One of the excellent female pillars of the Stucke church, was a Mrs. Lidden, a teacher in the Sab. Sch. Her daughter, Mrs. Mozo, of Jacksonville, told me to make her house my home, when I should

have occasion to visit that city. There came an interesting letter, from Sir H. H. Johnson, of England, in regard to my Benga Grammar, and my Fāme Vocabulary. At Elder Truby's, I obtained the names of the 40 actual members of the church.

On the 28<sup>th</sup> in the morning, I went to the Methodist church, Rev. M<sup>r</sup>. Brown, for Thanksgiving Service. It was supposed to be a "union" meeting; but, the Episcopal rector (a fellow-boarder at the Hotel) was not present, and he held a separate Service in the evening. Rev. M<sup>r</sup>. Higdon was the speaker of the Day, and I assisted. There were five other clergymen present in the audience (Methodist, Baptist, and Campbellite). M<sup>r</sup>. Hull took me to dinner at his house; where were present, besides M<sup>r</sup>. Hull, Miss Kuhl, Miss Frank, and M<sup>r</sup>. Hull's nephew, Lester Starnes. I went to Hawthorne, on Sat'y 30<sup>th</sup>. At M<sup>r</sup>. Moore's (Hotel) I found that he was an attendant of the Presbyterian church, and that his wife, son, and daughter were members. The little town was a pitiable sight. It had been laid out as a "city"; had had a Mayor; had a Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and (unfortunately) a R. C. Church. But, none of the three Protestants had a resident Pastor. So, if they had no Service in their own

churches on my regular 1<sup>st</sup> of the month, they came to the Presbyterian. Thus, I had an audience of 40, though the church-membership actually consisted of only twelve. My letter to Mrs McGinnis, announcing my date, had been received: and her daughter came to hunt me up, at the barber's shop, he being one of the twelve. (But, he was a radical Socialist.) On Sunday, the Sab. Sch. was superintended by Miss Reddick. On Monday, I walked about the town, to make some pastoral calls: and, was more impressed with pity for the place. Its hopes had been built on oranges. Those hopes had died during the dreadful "Freeze", of which also I had heard so much at Stucke, that had killed the trees a dozen years before. Some people had died with their heart hope; and others had moved away. There was a pretty lake; abundance of Spanish moss, and the unattractive Bermuda grass. And, on returning to Stucke, in the cold clear night, I looked for the North Star and the Great Bear, but could not find them.

On some mornings, there was frost; but, it did not injure the vegetables, only the lily leaves. On the 5<sup>th</sup> of December, at Mrs Hanford's invitation, I rode with her to



homes out in the country. At one of them, I saw the process of boiling the sugar-cane syrup.

On Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>, I went very early to Sab. Sch., to consult with Elder Tauby about (1) a day for Communion. (2) the introduction of Responsive-reading. (3) to announce a weekly prayer-meeting. At the close of the Sab. Sch., I spoke of these three things, and immediately called a congregational meeting to discuss them: 25 were present, and they all agreed. In the evening, only ten were present; but, I announced the prayer-meeting for the next Wednesday. My walk home at night was generally in company with either M<sup>r</sup> Knight or M<sup>r</sup> Hull.

On the 10<sup>th</sup>, I told Dr. Francis and lawyer Long, of my plans for the church. M<sup>r</sup>. J. V. Long was a lawyer, and, like all District Attorneys in the South, was called "Colonel"; he scarcely ever came to church, but Mrs. Long occasionally did. Then, I walked out into the country, past the great Saw-mill, to the Kuhl family; and, on, to the Uglow family, where I met the mother and the two daughters, Misses Caroline and Grace. There again, I saw the process of cane syrup making. The prospect for a week-day prayer-meeting was not



very bright. I prayed that there might be, at least, five. There came eight, I was glad! They were Elders Truly and Francis, Mrs Kiehl and her two daughters, Lester Stearns, Miss Frank, and young Mr. Truly. But, though this meeting never failed during my stay at Staake, the numbers present varied from two to thirteen; and, I had to do almost all the parts of speaking and praying. Though Elder Truly, as Sup<sup>t</sup>, made a short prayer at Sab. Sch., he requested me not to call on him for Tue Wednesday. One of the most earnest was Miss Sternberg. One evening, she rose and exclaimed, "Let us each promise to bring some <sup>one</sup> else next week!"

On the 14<sup>th</sup>, to Waldo; where Elder Babbitt met me, and took me to members and other persons in the town; among them, the Principal of the Public School, and the Mayor, and Miss Strickland, one of the female pillars of the church. A daughter of another lady, Mrs. Ambrose, was a school teacher in Staake. The Sunday evening audience was larger than the morning, there being no services in the other three churches. At night, in the hotel parlor, there was an Episcopal lady with a charming laugh, who was quite cordial about my sermon, and

who made me talk about Africa. Next day, back to Starks.

One of the Presbyterian families who did not come to church, existed in two homes: Mrs Livingston and her unmarried daughter; and her son and his wife. I made a pastoral call on both homes, and was cordially received at both. At the son's was charming little Marie, and <sup>a</sup> babe who was yet to be baptised. I hoped that "a little child would lead" the parents. Always after that, on my way to Sab. Sch, Sunday mornings, I found little Marie waiting for me on the door-step, and I led her safely to and from church.

Strawberries were blooming, and, some of them were ripe. They were raised by every body, in town and country, and were the great article of export to the North, costing \$5. per bushel, gradually reducing, until in April, they would cost only \$2.; then their export ceased.

I made a new acquaintance, young M. Mitchell, a druggist, whose wife was of a Presbyterian family. We became great friends.

In my application to the Home Board, for aid to Starks, my correspondence was with the invariably courteous Secy, Rev John Dixon. D.D.

My personal relations with the Methodist, Rev. M. Inman,

1740

and the Baptist, Rev. M<sup>r</sup>. Odern, were cordial. The latter made an early call on me.

Christmas Eve was celebrated by the boys on the streets with fire-crackers. I was told that these were used more largely than on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July. On the 26<sup>th</sup>, in my pastoral call, I went out to the Reimoehl farm. I had great respect for the excellent German mother, a widow, who, with unselfish economy, had been educating her five children, four daughters and a young son; two of the daughters were school-teachers, at home on vacation. The mother showed me her little farm and garden and chickens and guinea-pigs. Returning, I called on Mrs Lidden; her two daughters were at home on vacation. In their parlor was a visitor, a Miss Ray, a Methodist lady, of Staake. She insisted on my visiting her. I did so, subsequently; and continued the acquaintance, because of her interest in Missions. On Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>, at Communion,

the church, with a capacity for 200, was two-thirds full; in the evening, it was entirely full, the Pastors of both the Methodist and Baptist churches being sick.

1908.

January 1<sup>st</sup>, 1908, Wed<sup>y</sup>. My New Year's dinner was taken, by invitation, with the Hull family; besides



the family, there being present, Mrs and Miss Sternberg, and a Mrs Strong, of Pa., who had formerly lived in Staake. I have retained a photograph of the group, that was taken out in the warm air on the lawn in the afternoon. On the Hawthorne

days, part of my pleasant duties was the call on Mrs McInnes. At the hotel, there were frequently tourists from the North.

At Staake, on the morning of the 10<sup>th</sup>, at the hotel, I was shown, as a rarity, a basin of water, that had been left on the veranda over-night, with a film of ice on it. In the <sup>evening</sup> occurred my first and only explosion, in Staake, on "the Neg. question".

Following my determination, when I left the North, not to provoke conversation on that subject, I had passed two months safely. In coming from Mrs Johns to the hotel, for my supper, I had dressed in my clerical suit, intending to make an evening call at Col. Long's. While waiting for the supper-bell in the hotel office, there were other men ~~at~~ there, sitting, smoking, talking. One of them, a tall man, was standing, and, in a big voice was talking on the common topic of Negroes. He said, "My father was a colonel in a Michigan regiment, and he ate with niggers; but, I'm living in Mississippi; and I won't!" I



ought to have kept silent; for, the man had not uttered those words to me. But, the insulting word which he had used for "Negroes," made me angry, and I called out, "Why not?" He came over to me, and looking down, asked, "Are you a clergyman?" "Yes." "What denomination?" "Presbyterian." "Do Presbyterians were Episcopalists?" "They do when they choose to do so." I was provoked at his impertinence, and when he added, "Would you eat with a nigger?" I replied sharply, "I would, if he was clean; all the same as that I would not eat with you, if you were dirty." He turned away with a great big "D-----." I was too excited to eat much supper. And, feeling as I did, I doubted whether I should go to the home of ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> Southern Colonel. But, I did; and decided to be frank. After I had been welcomed into the parlor by the courteous Mrs Long, the Col. came; and, after some varied topics, I candidly told him of the affair. He frankly said, "Dr. Nassau, you and I have grown up under different views. Probably, I would not eat with a Negro; but, I have no criticism of you, if you choose to do so." That was the Southern gentleman, contrasting most favorably the Michigan traitor. Col. Long offered me the use

of his carriage, for rides into the country; and his and Mrs Long's courtesies never failed.

On Sunday the 12<sup>th</sup>, the Rev. W. M. Gibson Ph.D., of Philadelphia, visiting his relatives, the Livingston family, was present, and assisted in the services. The flowers for the pulpit generally came from Miss Helen Reinisch. On that day, they were violets; I mailed them to Miss Greenmore. I

observed the large use made of turnip leaves, as greens on the table of the hotel. The peach trees were in bloom, though the day was the coldest of the season, up to that date.

I spent an hour with Elder Trevelyan, rectifying the spelling of names that had been incorrectly entered on the church-register.

The 18<sup>th</sup> was the regular day to Waldo; and on the 19<sup>th</sup>, I held Communion. A full house at night. The Session was prompt in handing to me, for the Home Board, Waldo's share of the promised support. Was gratified that the Sab. Sch., which had been omitted, was resumed; I felt that Waldo was appreciative.

When I had come to Starks, in the Fall, the side-walks of the streets were in a very unsatisfactory condition. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> of January I was pleased at the action of the town Council

requiring all the side-walks to be paved. Another objectionable feature was that cattle were allowed to graze on the street, and to lie there over-night. As even some of the streets were not lighted, it was dangerous to walk there at night. I have stumbled over cattle, on a night too dark for me to see them lying on the path. Strawberries were becoming more abundant. Instead of their being all sent north, they began to be placed on the hotel table. The farmers hated the robins, as they were very destructive to their berries. The 24<sup>th</sup> was the coldest day of the Season. I had adopted the food furnished at the hotel. But, I found that the poorly-baked hot biscuits, three times a-day, were not good for my digestion; and I abandoned them. On Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, an improvement was made in the Sab. Sch. The teaching had been somewhat better & better. It was made more orderly by dividing the company into three classes, according to their ages. Little Maria Livingston was there, in the Primary Class. Rev. Mr. Higdon was present, and assisted me in the pulpit. Next day, I met the first automobile that I had seen in Stacks. Mr. B. C. Livingston was riding in it.



My visits, on the following day were very successful, not only as to finding people at home, but also in the welcome accorded one.

A cold had been hanging on to me for ten days.

On the 30<sup>th</sup>, I went to Dr. Francis for medicine.

And, finally, on Sat'y, February 1<sup>st</sup>, I recumbent, and was not able to go for my regular appointment at Hawthorne. There was no one at Mrs. Johns who could take care of me. Dr.

Francis came, and he saw that some change was necessary for me. I thought of asking him

to send me to a hospital in Jacksonville. In the afternoon, Messrs. Truby and Knight came, and said that they would send a man to sit

up with me. My food came from the hotel.

At night, came a Negro man to watch with me, and to give me medicine at the hours.

But, the night was cold; he had come without an over-coat; and, though he sat by the

wood fire on the hearth, he frequently grumbled at the cold. And, twice he was asleep at the

hour which he was not keeping. I had to waken him for the medicine. At breakfast hour,

of Sunday 2<sup>d</sup>, there came almost simultaneously, Dr. Francis, Elder Truby, Mr. Knight, and young Rodman Jones with his aunt Mrs. Hanford, who



was bringing me food. She said that I must be removed to the hotel. That was a great relief. Mr. Knight, who had thought of taking me to his house, proposed sending for a trained nurse. Dr. Francis consented to my removal, if the cold weather did not become worse. Early in the afternoon, young Mr. Belitt Jones came with a two-horse closed carriage. I was dressed and bundled up. At the hotel, a strong man (a Mr. Wall, one of my missing church-members) lifted me into the house, where I was met by Mrs. Jones, and helped up stairs to a warm bed in a warm room.

I kept no record of the subsequent ten days. I do not remember the separate days. Dr. Francis ~~visited~~ came thrice daily. My food was brought, sometimes by a servant, sometimes by members of the Jones family. They came frequently to ask my wishes, to give me medicine, and to keep up the fire. I hoped to be well, for the Wednesday prayer-meeting; but the doctor told me that that was impossible. During the week, I was sympathetically <sup>visited</sup> by the Elders, and Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Mesdames Livingston and Uglow; and Rev. Messrs. Inman and Odum. Others called at the hotel, and left their cards. From the first, I

Had hoped to be well, so as to preach on Sunday 9<sup>th</sup>. But, on the 6<sup>th</sup>, the doctor said that that could not be; for, besides la grippe, the case was complicated by an African malarial chill; and, towards my right lung, weak from three former pneumonias, the cough was traveling down, causing a slight pleurisy. Perhaps it was aggravated by my talking too much with my visitors. My right side tried to be pacified with iodine. This I did, at first, by swabbing with my handkerchief. But, Mrs Jones and Mrs Hanford came, and applied it with a feather.

As I was troubled about the church being closed for the 9<sup>th</sup>, Dr Francis mentioned on the 6<sup>th</sup>, that an acquaintance of his, a young man, formerly a Methodist of Staake, but who had become a Presbyterian at Princeton Sem'y, and was a pastor in Germantown, Pa., was visiting his relatives in Wards, and was coming to Staake as the doctor's guest. I could not write, but I asked the doctor to phone to him, inviting him, in my name, to come and take charge of my pulpit. Later in the day, Dr. Francis said that he had done so. But, I never have known, at whose initiative, whether of the Methodist pastor, or of Dr. Francis, or of some other

admirer of the young man, the matter was  
 turned aside from me, into his occupying the  
 Methodist pulpit in only the morning, he  
 coming from Waldo by rail and returning by  
 rail. And, it was so announced in the Friday  
 issue of the local "Telegraph". I can under-  
 stand why the young man's ambition would be  
 better gratified by the larger audience in the  
 large Methodist church. But, I felt that it was  
 a ministerial discourtesy to me. I think that  
 the young Presbyterian Minister and the Presby-  
 terian Elder should have given their loyalty to  
 the Presbyterian church. The newspaper had an-  
 nounced ~~that~~ the meeting in the Methodist  
 church as a "union service". It was not; the  
 Baptist and the Episcopalian still held their  
 usual meetings. Finally, the young minister  
 sent word that he was detained from the  
 morning, and would be present only in the  
 evening. But, he sent no word of any kind  
 to me. He might, in regret, have sent a single  
 line; or, to his brother Presbyterian, he might  
 have made a short call of sympathy. He is  
 still living; but, I have never met him.

On Sunday 9<sup>th</sup>, I was allowed to rise and  
 dress. And, on Monday 10<sup>th</sup>, I returned to my



lodgings at Mrs Johns. And, was able to conduct the prayer-meeting on the 12<sup>th</sup>, with six present. And, on Sat'y 15<sup>th</sup>, with hesitation and with proper care and rest, was able to keep the regular appointment at Wolds. On the Sunday, by resting between times, and saving my voice from conversation, I conducted both morning and evening services, with good audiences. And, back to Staake on Monday. At the prayer-meeting on Wed'y, only three were present; I had to do all the speaking, praying, and raising of tunes. On the 20<sup>th</sup>, I sent to the "Telegraph" a special Letter of Thanks to the many who had shown me so much courtesy and kindness during my sickness. Returning from church, at night of the 23<sup>rd</sup> for the first time since my coming to Staake, I saw the Great Bear. The photographer, Mc Hoover, had quite a reputation as an artist. He justified it on the 24<sup>th</sup> by a taking a photograph of me, which I thought the best for which I had ever sat. On the 27<sup>th</sup>, I was reading, in my diary of Oct. 1892, my record of Rev. Dr. Dashiell of Lakewood, N.J., and his splendid protection of daughter Mary. In the day's mail, came word of his death. I have ever revered his memory.



Mr. Knight had been so thoughtful of me during my sickness. Now, he himself was sick, and I went to him on the 28<sup>th</sup>. On calling on Miss Ray, she asked me to address her Methodist Missy Socy.

With carefulness, I filled my regular appointment for Hawthorne on Saty 29<sup>th</sup>. At the hotel, were tourists from Brooklyn and New England, for hunting. Sunday was Communion day. A visiting Baptist Minister, Rev. Mr. Williamson, kindly assisted in the choir, morning and evening of Sunday, March 1<sup>st</sup>. But, his strict Baptist creed did not allow him to share in the Communion, though I announced it not as a Presbyterian Table, but the Table of Jesus Christ. Back to Stocke.

On March 6<sup>th</sup>, Mrs. Col. Long, with her little son, Augustine, took me in her carriage & ride into the country, to call on the delightful Brownlee family.

On Monday, I sent to daughter Mary, the pulpit flowers of Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>; and finished writing the M.S. of her "Nine Years of Childhood"; which I subsequently copied into a large blank-book.

Cordial to myself personally as all were, there were prominent men, such as Mr. G. C. Livingston and Col. Long, who still allowed their animosity

toward Elder Truby to keep them from church. I called at their offices, and had a long and candid interview with them. I could not justify some of the Elders' financial dealings (the Committee had investigated that) but, I urged the gentlemen, for the sake of their children, to overcome their ill feelings.

On Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>, I had announced a congregational meeting to be held after the prayer-meeting of the following 11<sup>th</sup>. When the evening came, 16 were present, only three of whom were men; but, nothing satisfactory was accomplished. Among other points, Mr. Knight insisted that the choir was under his control.

On Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>, by invitation of Rev. J. B. Stant, I went to St Augustine, as his guest, to describe, in the lecture-room of the church, the stereopticon Views of our West Africa Mission, that were to be exhibited that evening. A company of 200 was present; the description of the views took more than an hour; and then, interested spectators kept me talking for a half-hour longer. Next day, Mr. Stant's father showed me through the two handsome hotels, "Alcazar" and "Ponce de Leon", And, at night, again in the lecture-room, I addressed 50 people, for an hour, on African Natural History.

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The following day, Saty, back to Staake; and, on to Waldo, for my regular day. At my Sunday morning Service, the usual number from the other three churches were not present, the Episcopal rector of Staake having changed his Waldo appointment, to my day. A chill seized me in the afternoon; I went to the evening Service shaking under my over-coat. Psychologically, the chill left me while I was preaching; but, it returned when the meeting was ended.

After my return to Staake, in a conversation with Mrs Lidden, she candidly said that she thought that the Staake church had better pass into the care of the S. Presb. Body. This was not at all personal to me; but, it increased the feeling that had been growing with me, of a sense of isolation, notwithstanding all the personal kindness that had been shown me. In going to Dr. Francis, for my chills, instead of quinine, he advised Fowler's solution of arsenic.

On Saturdays, there was always a crowd of Negroes in from the country, at stores and amusements.

I received a very unpleasant impression against the northern Strawberry middlemen (so-called "drummers"). During



the Season, while they were lodging at the hotel, they monopolised the attentions of the Negro waiters in the dining-room. Though the hotel had no bar, every morning the lawn was littered with empty <sup>liquor</sup> bottles which they had thrown out of their room-windows. Though the Station was only a half-mile distant, they rode thither in lordly style, I watched them at the Station. Farmers came thither with their daily load of straw-berries, one bushel or a dozen. These were in quart-baskets, 32 to a crate. The "drummers" went to the wagon; at random seized a crate; pried it open; and, at random, took out one of the 32 little baskets; turned it upside down, to see whether all the big berries had been put on top. On that one measure, they estimated the price per bushel of the entire load, whether it was one bushel or more. They all agreed. And, the poor farmer had no choice. Had his load been potatoes, he could refuse the price, and take his potatoes home again. But, berries, if not purchased at once, might as well be cast into the ditch. He had to yield to their demands. Occasionally, surplus lot- were purchased by Mr. Truby and other local



merchants; from them, I had berries at table thrice a-day; and frequently I bought a quail to eat in my room between meals.

The after-math of my grippe continued. On Sunday 22<sup>d</sup>, I felt nausea and vertigo. In the evening, I went to church, intending to ask the audience to excuse me from speaking. But, when I saw Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell present (whom I had been trying to induce to come to church) I was so delighted, that, psychologically, I forgot my pains, and preached with some freedom. But, after the meeting, the pains returned.

As Miss Ray said that her pastor wished me to occupy his Methodist pulpit some Sunday evening, with an Address on Missions, I consulted with Elder Treuby, whether I should give up my own church service. I was pleased that he then asked me to address our Sab. Sch. on Missions. It was the first sign that he had showed me, as having any interest on that subject.

A grand-daughter of Mrs. Johns came twice a week to her parlor, to practice on the piano. My room was just over the parlor. From her, I heard, for the first time, "Face to Face" (not Fanny Crosby's, but) Herbert Johnson's, "Some day the silver chord will break".

It has since then been one of my most favorite songs.

Instead of my giving up one of my own Sunday church services, to address in the Methodist church, two young ladies, Misses Peck and Darby, came to ask me to lecture to their Epworth League on a Sunday afternoon. Which I did, on Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>, after I had preached in my own church, on Missions, in the morning (where Mrs Fernandez, after a long absence, returned to her duty at the organ.) In the evening, there was a full house, from the Methodist and Baptist churches, whose pastors were absent. A busy, but gratifyingly exciting day.

At my regular appointment, for Hawthorne, on Saty, April 4<sup>th</sup>. On Monday 6<sup>th</sup>, at request of the Principal of the Public School, I made an Address on Africa.

On the train, as I returned to Stoke, was Mrs. Carrie Nation. She lectured in the Methodist church, evening of the 9<sup>th</sup>: but, I did not go to hear her.

Mr. Hoover, the photographer, said that his photo of me was so valued, that he asked permission to use the negative, for the sale of copies desired by the public.

On Sunday April 12<sup>th</sup>, the attendance, both morning and evening, was smaller than any day I had

been in Staake. Walking home at night with Mr. Knight, I was depressed by his hopelessness about the church. I think that the cause of the small attendance was that the Staake militia had been summoned to suppress a riot at Pensacola; and the crowd was on the street.

On Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup>, I was on the train to Eustis, for meeting of Presbytery. There, I was guest of Elder Bishop. In the evening, at church of Rev. Dr. A. H. Jolly. The next day, he took me to the college, in the morning, to address the students. And, in the evening, I addressed Presbytery on Missions. The following day, Dr. and Mrs. McDowell took me to their country-seat, for lunch; and, I had my first view of an extensive orange orchard. Mrs. McDowell's intimate acquaintance with Mission-work made conversation with her like talking with a fellow-worker. I was taken back to church for the week prayer-meeting, which also I addressed. Rev. Dr. L. M. Stevens referred to my letters, which he had read in the "Presbyterian", in my early Africa days. On the 17<sup>th</sup>, Elder Bishop gave me a delightful motor-boat ride on the Lake in company with Mrs. Bishop, and Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Jolly, through Dead river to another Lake,



and to a Station on the railway, where I took train to Staake. It was a memorable ride on those Lakes. Elder Bishop's children had enjoyed my Tales of Africa. It was with regret that I said good-bye.

On Sat'y 18<sup>th</sup>, I was on my appointment at Waldo, with the usual pastoral calls, and good Sunday audience; returning on Monday.

I gave copies of my "Fetichism" to Eustis College, and to Mrs Hanford, who was engaged to be married.

On Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup>, came a crucial question. Mr Knight came with an invitation from Mrs Knight, on the part of the Society of the Daughters of the Confederacy, asking me to close my church on the following Sunday, and join in a proposed Union Memorial Service, at the Methodist Church. My part, on the program, was to read a portion of Scripture. I felt that he presented the request with some hesitation. With all my friendship, I did not hesitate to decline. I told him that I was ready to join sympathetically with any one, for the dead; but, that, as a Union man, I could not join in praise of the Lost Cause. He took my refusal kindly; our friendship continued.

At the hotel table I was introduced to a Mr Biscoe, organist in the Episcopal Church.



She was a widow with three young children, and was living with her widowed mother Mrs Wheeler. We established a great friendship; one of the factors of which was her pronounced agreement with me in condemnation of the prevalent tremolo, which she called "wobbling". I have a habit of reaching among my acquaintances for realizations of characters of which I had read in novels. Mrs Biscoe seemed to me "The Lady of the Decoration". Word came from Mr Liddon, to join her in the Park, where she, Mrs Kuhl, and Mr Uglow, were entertaining the Sab. Sch. at an Easter play, of egg-hiding and hunting. At supper, I was introduced to a Mr Williamson, fiancee of Mrs Hanford; a Reception had been held for him in the afternoon.

The next day, at breakfast, Mrs Hanford phoned me to be present at her wedding, by 9. A.M. In my best clotting and with a bouquet of white roses, I was on time at the little Episcopal church, which was almost full. The Ceremony was performed by Bishop Weed and a Rev. Mr Holman. I scattered the roses at her feet, as she came down the aisle, after the ceremony. It was only a little demonstration of thanks to the lady who had so generously cared for me during my sickness.

At evening prayer-meeting, Elder Truly favored closing the church on Sunday morning, to please the Confederates. He was a northerner; but, he was a business man, and he allowed "business" with his southern associates to sway him. So, next day, I went to consult with others. At Coolidge's office, he himself introduced the subject, and, southerner as he was, he endorsed me, and disapproved of closing Sunday and the churches for the Memorial Demonstration. When called on Elder Francis and Capt. Von Kirk, they both endorsed me. So, I told them that, unless the trustees closed the door, I would hold my service on Sunday, as usual. But, I conceded to Mr. Knight, that, in the afternoon, I would go with him to the graves. I explained this to the Hull family.

In my "African Journal," a few weeks before, I had read a poem by an English lady, Miss Alice Werner, on the Story of the Three Wise Men, assigning one of them, Gaspar, as an African. As an inspiration, there had come to me the thought of writing a Christmas Bethlehem Story, based on that tradition. I at once marked out the plot, selected the characters, named the chapters, and rapidly wrote the story, in ten days, under the M.S. title of

"The Youngest King": On Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, I felt anxious about the Confederate Memorial, uncertain whether I would have any audience. But, I had; a good one. After dinner, I went to meet the carriages at the Methodist Church, and rode with Mr. and Mrs. Knight to the cemetery out in the country, where a company of militia fired salutes over the graves; on which were laid roses for Union men, laurel for Confederates. Col. Peck invited me to make an opening Prayer, and also the Benediction. And Col. Long made a very proper Address. My fear about an unpleasant day was entirely relieved. But, I got a deep impression that a very large factor, in the perpetuation of Civil War animosities, was the Society of the Daughters of the Confederacy. One day, on the street, I was standing near three plainly-dressed men. They were discussing the Memorial Demonstration; and, one of them said, "Well! we men fought that <sup>all</sup> out 40 years ago." Outside of my specially pastoral calls, my pleasantest were on Mrs. Biscoe and her mother Mrs. Wheeler. With them, I did not need to suppress my interest in and sympathy for Negroes. My final appointment for Hawthorne was on Sat. y. May 2<sup>nd</sup>.



1761

The audience on Sunday was small, due to an epidemic of measles, and a funeral of a prominent man, a Drunkard. On Monday, the final good-byes, especially on the McGinnis and Litledale families. Two Southern Presbyterian Ministers were in town, organising a Negro Presbyterian church, then, back to Staake.

On Wed. 6<sup>th</sup>, at ~~that~~ prayer-meeting, I urged the trustees to provide extra seats; for, the Methodist Pastor, Mr. Inman, had told me that many of his congregation would be present <sup>my final</sup> on <sup>Sunday</sup>. I also had to remind them that a part of my salary was still due. (They had been more negligent about it than the little Hawthorne and Waldo churches had been.) On the 8<sup>th</sup>,

on the street, while I was talking with Mr. Inman, he introduced me to Dr. Russell, Principal of the Public School, who invited me to make an opening prayer at the evening commencement Exercises. I was there in time; but, he omitted the prayer from the program, whether intentionally or by forgetting, I do not know. It was the only discourtesy I received from any resident of Staake during my seven months there.

On the evening of the 10<sup>th</sup>, there was a good audience from the Baptists, there being no Services in their



church. My final appointment for Waldo was on Sat'y 16<sup>th</sup>; and, in the evening, I attended the Public School Exercises. On Sunday, a combination of rail-road men made my audience small; the Staake Episcopal rector also continuing his day on my day. Back to Staake on Monday.

From Mrs. Johns grand-daughter, through whom I had first heard "Face to Face", I heard another attractive song, "When you dream of some one, some one dreams of you".

I went to Mr. Knight's, to examine the hymns he had selected for my final Sunday Services.

At the final prayer-meeting, there were ten present: Elders Truby and Tison, Mr. and Mrs. Hull, and Mr. Brown, Mrs. and Miss Sternberg, Mrs. and Miss Lidden, and Mr. Knight.

With no persons was I so intimate as with Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter Mrs. Biscoe. In our very free conversations, the latter told me that others had told her that the reason why <sup>more of</sup> the Staake people had not made advances to me was that "they were afraid" of my "learning" and "dignified manner". I made my final visit on the 22<sup>nd</sup>.

On Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>, A.M., there was an audience of 100, many from the Methodist Church, whose choir sang an anthem. In the

evening, also a good audience; the Methodist choir again with an anthem; and Miss Truby very touchingly sang "Saved by Grace". At the close, there were gratifying expressions of satisfaction with me and my sermon. I walked home, as usual, with Mr. Knight.

The next day, he took me on horse ride to Stark's summer camping-ground, Kingsley Lake. On the return, I was dropped, for good-bye dinner, at Elder Trson's. And then walked to town.

On Tuesday 26<sup>th</sup>, I was doing my last things.

On the 27<sup>th</sup>, I started for Jacksonville; going, in the evening, to prayer meeting at the Memorial Methodist Church, near the Park. The members were cordial to the stranger. Stayed at the "Travelers" Hotel.

Next day, the 28<sup>th</sup>, on the train, and leaving Florida, crossing Georgia and S. C.; and at night, N. C. By daylight of the 29<sup>th</sup>, crossing Virginia. When I changed cars at Washington, I was intensely relieved, by the dropping of the "Join Crow" car from our train. And then on to Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia. And, at my son William's Germantown home, by middle of the afternoon.

On Sunday 31<sup>st</sup>, went with Mrs. Vaseas to West Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. Dane, of whose choir she was

a member, Met the Latta, Stryker, and other families. At night, I was with the Westside friends. And, on Monday, to son Charles family, on Wallace st.

Resting in my son's home, I quietly arranged my thoughts, in order to give, to possible inquirers, my reasons for not having remained in Florida:- 1. In childhood, I had grown up among the splendid hills of Easton, Pa. And, during all my years in Africa, I had lived either near or in sight of mountains. The poetry of the hills was ever in my heart. It was a constant depression of spirit to seem to belong to the lowlands of Florida. This, however, was only a secondary reason. 2, I was disappointed by Florida's climate. Though I had dreaded the rigorous cold of the North, yet, when Winter came, I protected myself heavily with steady Winter clothing. But, the temperature of the latitude of Stacks was too variable. In the mornings, with the thermometer down to freezing point, I was safe with my over-coat, But, in the deceptively warm afternoon of that same day, tempted to go without the coat, I was constantly taking colds. But, this also, was secondary. With care, I could have become accustomed to the variable climate.



3. The people had not asked me to remain, notwithstanding all their undeniable kindness and apparent courtesy. 4. They were very slow in paying my salary; it was not paid until almost the last day, and that, after I had had to humiliate myself to urge it.

5. Both the Prefecture and the Home Board were unwilling to continue their appropriated aid, at the same rate, for another year. I doubted whether Stacks would pay at all, if an increased rate was laid on them. 6. I had dreamed of building up the broken walls of their Zion: had faithfully preached the Gospel; and had diligently visited in their homes, of rich and poor, learned and unlearned, northern and southern, alike: hoping with my personality to salve over their broken lines of discord. I failed. At the end of seven months, there had been no additions. Perhaps I was not having used evangelistic methods. My successor used them. He literally went out "into the highways and hedges," preaching on the public streets. And, he made an ingathering. But, he spoiled it, by abandoning the Presbyterian denomination, and establishing for himself a new organisation, the Advent, in that already over-churched town.



1766

7. I had, with great self-control, avoided all "Negro questions", I saw Negroes neglected, as to Education, and even as to the ballot, With all my decided feeling against Slavery and Secession, I avoided those topics (sometimes wondering whether I was considered a coward,) I was trying to be all things to all men. But, my tongue often wished to spring in indignation, when Negroes were called by the contemptuous term "dacker", and the insulting word "nigger". My patriotism longed to see the U.S. flag over the Public Schools. One day, one of my prominent members told me, with apparent approbation, of the lynching of a Negro, in the town, some years before. I could not remain there, and be true to myself.

Notwithstanding these feelings, I did not forget the friendships I had made. ~~I corresponded for several years with Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Busac, and the Reinach family, until Mrs. Wheeler died, and her daughter and the Reinachs removed to Jacksonville. For several years, I continued to subscribe for the "Telegraph". I liked to see the names of former friends, and know what they were doing, until the Legislature passed a law forbidding white teachers to instruct in Negro schools. Then, I dropped the paper, I wished nothing more to do with even the good people of the State who had allowed such a law to be enacted.~~

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## Chapter XXXIX

### Waiting Again

June 1908 — June 1910

Unsuccessful as I felt that my effort in Florida had been, I resumed my waiting attitude, watching for any possible opening for work, as I wandered, on invitations, month after month, from one place to another, among my relatives and other friends. On

June 1<sup>st</sup>, came a very satisfactory letter from the Rev. L. Hermann, of the Ogooué French Protestant Mission, West Africa, informing me of his efforts for the removal of Mrs Nassau's remains and her grave-stones, from the abandoned Old Talagouga site, to the cemetery of the New Talagouga Station, two miles farther up the Ogooué river, on Njoli island. For some time, after the transfer, by the Paris Society, of the Station, from my Talagouga site to Njoli, the French brethren had kindly kept, at my old place, a hut, with a native to guard my precious grave. But, the land I had cleared at that site was rapidly being overgrown with grass and bushes. The lonely grave would finally be in a wilderness.

There were Commencement Exercises, of my grand-daughter, Miss M. E. Nassau's Germantown Stevens School, on the 4<sup>th</sup>. And, on the 6<sup>th</sup>, I saw, on the City Hall plaza, the unveiling of the bronze statue to ex-Prat. McKinley; and, at the Academy of Music, heard the magnificent Address of Hon<sup>ble</sup> J. M. Beck. In the evening of the 8<sup>th</sup>, I was at a meeting of the S. E. of the Germantown 1<sup>st</sup> church, Rev. S. Jennings, to listen to an address by Secy. Krumm, of the United Sudan Mission, of Central Africa. There came from Dr. Kellogg, of the Battelle Creek Sanitarium, an invitation for me to come and make an Address at the graduating Exercises of its Medical Department. I started Phila on the 15<sup>th</sup>; and reached Battelle Creek shortly after 4. A. M. of the 16<sup>th</sup>. Was received by my friend Dr. Dowkott, and introduced to Dr. Kellogg. I had to rest myself all day, in order to be prepared for the Exercises of the following five days. There were daily ~~lectures~~ discussions by other invited missionaries, and special Addresses in the evenings. It was exceedingly interesting to meet earnest missionary men and women from all over the world. In the evening of the 17<sup>th</sup>, I



made a half-hour Address; also, in afternoon of the 18<sup>th</sup>, at a prayer-meeting. The Sanitarium being under Seventh-Day Baptist control, Saturday 20<sup>th</sup>, was kept as Sabbath; but, Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>, was also recognised. I made an address on the lawn, in afternoon of the 21<sup>st</sup>; and, in the evening, in the parlor. Left, in the A.M. of the 22<sup>nd</sup>, traveling day and night. A part of the night was made uncomfortable, while crossing Pa., between Lock-Haven and Williamsport, by the outrageous smoking, drinking, shouting, and fighting of eight young men; all this in the presence of ladies. The conductor disregarded my protest, and would not interfere. And, was back in Germantown. On the 24<sup>th</sup>, to Trenton, for the day. Flags were at half-mast, for the death of ex-Prest. Cleveland.

The month of July found me at Bay Head, N.J., visiting the Foster family; and lodging at an adjacent boarding-house, where, in my quiet room, I did a great deal of looking over old letters; preparing an article on "African Missionary Isolation", on request of Rev. Dr. Gracey, for the "Missionary Review"; and writing on the M.S. of a Memorial of Mrs. Nassau. Most of my



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evenings were spent with the Foster family and their visitors, with music of flute, violin, piano, and voice. On the Sundays, I made addresses, or otherwise assisted, in the Pt. Pleasant church, Rev. M<sup>r</sup>. Taylor, Pastor. My visit to Bay head was interrupted by a sad journey on the 22<sup>d</sup>, to Peekskill, N.Y., to the funeral of my nephew, Edward Wells, Esq. On my return, next day, I stopped in New York, to make a call on my daughter. And, back to Bay head. There was a Sab. Sch. Excursion of the Holmanville church, which I attended, in company with Mrs M. B. Todd.

August found me still at Bay head, busy with my M.S.; going on excursions; making missionary Talks, or Recitations of my Folk-lore Tales; assisting in the Presbyterian and Baptist pulpits of Pt. Pleasant; and rides with the Foster family. There was a pleasant excursion to Asbury Park, on the 11<sup>th</sup>, to attend an Organ Recital at the Auditorium. And, in the evening, at the Pt. Pleasant Berea sea-side colored cottage, to listen to a Lecture on Sociology by Rev. Professor Carter, of Lincoln University. On the 15<sup>th</sup>, there was quite a crowd on the Bay piers, at the Club House, to listen to a speech, by Gov. Fort, in

the interests of the Inland Water-ways Commission.

I left, on the 18<sup>th</sup>, for Germantown; and, on the 20<sup>th</sup>, passed on to Warrior's mark, Pa., to my sister Mrs Lowrie. There, to its Christian atmosphere, specialised by missionary interest, were added the society of my sister's frequent guests, reading new books by myself by day, or aloud to the family in evenings, varied by amusing games; by day, golf and other exercise, and pic-nics, and visits; and, assisting the Pastor, Rev. J. R. Woodcock, in the week-day prayer-meetings.

September found me still at my sister's. On the 11<sup>th</sup>, came an invitation from Rev. J. K. Wight, to return to Florida, for work in its Presbytery. In my anxiety for some definite occupation, I was willing to consider a return thither, notwithstanding my feeling that I had failed at Staake. This feeling was somewhat removed by a later letter (in October) from a young lady, who had been my most active supporter in my efforts to establish a week-day prayer-meeting at Staake. She wrote cordially wishing for my return, and very frankly telling of some of the causes why the church had apparently been indifferent. I probably would have gone back to Staake, had I not been informed

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by a member of the Præsterial Committee  
later (in November), that another man had been  
<sup>appointed</sup> to that pulpit, for the coming Winter. I did not  
forget my Starké friends. I corresponded with  
Mrs Wheeler, until her death. And, with Mrs  
Biscoe and the Reinroehl family, until their  
removals to Jacksonville. Also, for several  
years, I continued to subscribe for the "Telegraph".  
I liked to see the names of former friends,  
and know what they were doing, until the  
Legislature passed a law forbidding white  
teachers to instruct in Negro Schools. Then, I  
dropped the paper; I wished nothing to do with  
even the good people of the State, who had  
allowed such a law to be enacted. On the 14<sup>th</sup>,  
I went with my sister's family to a three days  
Conference, held by the Huntingdon Presbytery, in  
the Birmingham Church, where we were guests  
of Mr. Guér, entertained in the vacation rooms of  
his Female Seminary. All the addresses were  
inspiring and uplifting, except one. It was by  
an evangelist invited from another Presbytery.  
I had (elsewhere) heard Moody, and Chapman, and  
Torrey; but, this man gave me an unpleasant  
impression in regard to the ordinary evangelist.  
There was to be a consecration service. Three men,  
Ruling Elders, made addresses; and this evangelist



had been invited to add the final touch to their spiritual words. He began by telling an amusing story of an accident in his young manhood. For me, he spoiled the whole occasion.

At the conference, I met a Baptist clergyman, Rev. Mr. Wood, of Hollidaysburg, who had come recently from a surgical operation in the Frankford Hospital, Philadelphia. He was enthusiastic in praise of my son Charles, who had performed the operation; and, he invited me to visit and address his church. On the 19<sup>th</sup>,

I went to Altoona, where I was met by Rev. and Mrs. Wood and their little daughter. With them, at the Altoona Golf Club-house, I played over its long and difficult course; met several very satisfactory people; and, went on, to Mr. Wood's home. Where, on Sunday evening 20<sup>th</sup>, I addressed his people on Missions. The next day, with them, I attended the Altoona Ministers Meeting. Was entertained for lunch, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith and their charming little daughter. And, then, back to my sister's, where I began to prepare to pack my trunk, and make good-bye calls.

The month of October found me again at my son William's home in Germantown. Where, on Sat'y 3<sup>rd</sup>, I went to



Lincoln University, guest of Rev. Dr. J. B. Randall and his venerable uncle Rev. Dr. Isaac Randall. Made the acquaintance of all the Professors of that important Institution; occupied the pulpit of its chapel twice on Sunday. And back again to Germantown on the Monday. It was a good proof of my physical strength that, on the afternoon of that Monday, I stood, for two and a half hours, in the crowd, on the corner of Broad and Wallace st, to watch a Parade of 25,000 men.

The next day, to Princeton, guest at the table of Rev. Dr. Erdman, to listen to Addresses in the Seminary Chapel; and to make calls on my Princeton and Trenton relatives. And, again in Germantown on the 7<sup>th</sup>, where, for two days, I witnessed the city's Naval and Historic Displays.

On the 14<sup>th</sup>, to Trenton, for the day. And, then to New York, to a publisher; to daughter; to Mrs. Hoe. And, next day, back to Germantown.

Meeting with no call to a permanent location in the U.S., I thought again of Africa. Hearing of Pres. Roosevelt's plans for a journey in East Africa, I wrote offering my services. As the Ki-Swahili is a dialect of the great Bantu Language, I thought that my knowledge of that language and of the native

African character would make me useful as an interpreter. His Secretary, Mr. Loeb, replied that the President "has completed his plans for the trip."

On the 19<sup>th</sup>, to Atlantic City, to meeting of my Synod of N.J., where I was appointed to represent Synod, at a proposed unveiling of a tablet to the memory of Rev. Dr. Frank Chandler (a University class-mate) in the Freehold church. And, returned to Philadelphia on the 22<sup>nd</sup>. Went to Haddonfield, N.J. on the 24<sup>th</sup>, guest of Elder and Mrs. McComb; and, on Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>, assisted in the pulpit and Sab. Sch. of their large church. And, back to my Son's next day.

On Sat'y 31<sup>st</sup>, went to Freehold, where Elder Cowart informed me of the program for the Memorial Service of the next day.

The month of November found me in the pulpit of the Freehold church. There were Addresses of Presentation and Reception by, respectively, Messrs Cowart and McDermitt; a fifteen minute memorial Address by myself; and, a ten minute memorial Paper by Rev. Dr. Everitt.

On the Monday, to Trenton, for the day. Whence, having made the mistake of voting for Mr. Bryan, I passed on to Germantown, where letters were awaiting me. One of them from ex-Gov. Beaver, of

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Pa. endorsing my application for membership in the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. Then, to Baltimore, guest of Mrs J. M. Baldwin; with whom, on evening of the 4<sup>th</sup>; I went to the church of Rev. Dr. Guthrie, to speak in the description of the 50 stereopticon Views of our Africa Mission. I visited also a former missionary associate, N. H. D. Cox M.D., an Elder in the Arlington church.

On the 7<sup>th</sup>, passed on to Annapolis, on invitation of cadet, M. B. McComb. There, lodging in a boarding house, I was courteously received at the home of Genl. Breckinridge, on the Naval premises. After attending Services, in the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup>, in the large Chapel (of very poor acoustics), in the evening I addressed the Y. M. C. A., to a company of 200. The Commandant himself was present; and he lowered some of the rules, allowing the cadets to remain over-time, to listen to my hour's address; and then, to continue, after that, to ask me questions. It was one of the few occasions when, to a Sunday address, the audience felt <sup>itself</sup> free to applaud me. The only unpleasant part of my three days in Annapolis was, that, the woman in charge of my boarding-house, in a conversation about



1777

Africa, forced on to me her horrible belief in the Divine origin of Negro Slavery, and the blessings which she claimed as flowing from it for that Race! Back to Dr. Cox, on the 9<sup>th</sup>; and he took me to the home of the distinguished surgeon, Dr. Howard Kelly; and to the Johns-Hopkins Hospital; and, I made addresses in the Arlington church. On

the 12<sup>th</sup>, I was back again in Germantown. The date, for admission to the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, having all been correctly gathered, on the 13<sup>th</sup>, I made my formal application for membership. On the 16<sup>th</sup>, I went to Trenton, for the day. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, I viewed

the rights of the League Island Naval Station. And, again, on the 23<sup>rd</sup>, to Trenton, for the day.

In December, still looking for some definite work, I went to, <sup>on the 2<sup>nd</sup></sup> the Witherspoon Building, to see the Moderator of the General Assembly, Rev. Dr. B. P. Fullerton. He suggested my going to a church in Mississippi. But, I could not entertain the thought. I had been quiet, on the subject of Slavery, while in Stacks; but, I did not believe that I could restrain myself, in the more pronounced conditions in Mississippi. In the evening, attended, at the



THE WHITE HOUSE

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE \$ 300



Mr. Robert H. Nassau,

424 West Chetten Avenue,

Germantown, Phila., Pa.

Recd. Oct. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1908  
Dated Oct. 20<sup>th</sup>

from

Rev. J. L. Loebe.

|||||  
|||||

Noted

R.

"My Life" |||

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

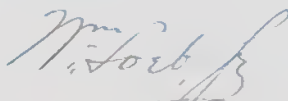
October 20, 1908.

My dear Sir:

In reply to your letter of the 17th instant I beg to say that the President has so far completed his plans for the trip you mention that he will not be able to avail himself of your services.

Thanking you for writing, I am,

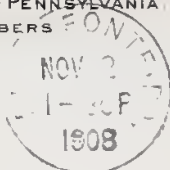
Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "M. L. Fort". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long, sweeping flourish extending from the end.

Secretary to the President.

Mr. Robert H. Nassau,  
424 West Chetten Avenue,  
Cermantown, Phila., Pa.

THE SUPERIOR COURT OF PENNSYLVANIA  
JUDGES' CHAMBERS



Rev. Dr. R. Hamill Nassau,

424 W. Cheltenham Avenue,

Germantown,

Philadelphia,

Pa.



Recd Dec. 2 1908

from  
Judge Beaver

voted

[ Endorsement for  
membership in Society  
of Sons of Revolution ]

"My Life"  
P.



THE SUPERIOR COURT OF PENNSYLVANIA,  
JUDGES' CHAMBERS

Bellefonte, Penn'a.,

Nov. 2nd, 1908.

Rev. Dr. R. Hamill Nassau,

424 W. Chelton Avenue, Germantown, Pa.,

My dear Doctor:-

Your letter of the 31st ult. just received.  
I have great pleasure in endorsing you for membership in the Sons of the Revolution and herewith enclose the paper with my signature. I have no doubt the blanks will be forwarded to you at once.

With all good wishes,

Very cordially yours,

*James L. Blaine*

Academy of Music, a meeting of the Council of Evangelical Churches of America. A great demonstration by representatives of 18,000,000 Protestants.

Wearied with the failure of my hopes for definite work, I, for the first time, seriously thought of "retiring", and made inquiries with reference to entering the Ambler Mercen Home. The information given me was not very satisfactory. Then, there were errands at Trenton and Princeton.

On the 9<sup>th</sup>, my Application for entrance into the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, signed by Lt Gov. Beaver, was completed. On the 14<sup>th</sup>,

at the Century Guild Room, before a company of S. A. R. ladies, of whom Mrs W. L. Bassano was Regent, I recited some of my African Animal Stories. And, on the 18<sup>th</sup>, I told them to a class of young ladies of the Westside church.

On Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>, attended, for the first time, the 134<sup>th</sup> annual Memorial Valley Forge Service, by the Sons of the Revolution, in the Episcopal church of St Peter, 3<sup>rd</sup> and Pine sts.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, came the sad word that my sister, Mrs Gosman, of Princeton, had died of pneumonia. I went, the next day, to Princeton; and, on the 26<sup>th</sup>, her remains were interred in our parents' lot of the

Lawrenceville Cemetery. On the 29<sup>th</sup>, I found my dear cousin, Elder Hugh H. Hamill, in the University Hospital, where he had undergone a serious operation for gall-stones, from which he had been suffering for a long time.

On the 30<sup>th</sup>, I went to my sister, Mrs. Swan, of Lambertville, N.J., where I was to make addresses before the church, Rev. H. A. MacKubbin, Pastor; and, in other meetings; and, in a union service at the Methodist church, during the first week of January 1909.

And, back to Germantown, to attend the 20<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Mrs W. L. Karsen's marriage; a very tastefully arranged evening for a 100 guests.

On the 9<sup>th</sup>, to Easton, Pa., guest of my faithful friend, Rev. W. S. Bannerman, on invitation of Pres. Warfield, to occupy the College Chapel pulpit on morning of the 10<sup>th</sup>; and, in the evening, at the South Easton church of Rev. W. J. Mewhinney. On the Monday, there were many interesting visits to former Easton friends, and refreshing my memory of old sites. Of course, my African Tales had to find a place with the Bannerman children. And, then, back to Germantown and Trenton, where those Tales again, came into service.



In Philadelphia, on the 13<sup>th</sup>, in the evening, at the Aisle St church, Rev. Dr. Eccles, and his assistant, Rev. L. L. Overman, I gave the description of the 60 stereopticon Views of our West Africa Mission. There, I had the pleasure meeting Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Turner. A storm of sleet and snow had arisen, making walking dangerous. Dr. and Mrs. Turner took me in their cab, to my train at Broad St Station.

On invitation of Dr. Kellogg, of the Baltimore Sanitarium, I started thither on the 18<sup>th</sup>; arriving early in the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup>. At the office, I saw the program, Bp. Thoburn named as President, myself as Vice-Prot.; and listed also for an address that day, in Response to the Address of Welcome. On one day, there was to be an operation in the Surgical ward. I was invited, with others, to be present, because I had "M.D." among my titles. In the little gallery we sat, all garbed and headed with sanitary coverings. Every thing was ready; ether had been administered; the nurses and assistants standing garbed by the unconscious patient; and, we awaited Dr. Kellogg's coming. Before commencing the incision, he knelt by the table and made a short prayer. It impressed me

most deeply. I would give 100% of hope for success to a surgeon cutting in that spirit. There were two days of meetings thrice daily, with addresses ~~by~~<sup>by</sup> missionaries from all over the world, at this Inter-denominational Medical Missionary Conference. Between times, in the very large parlor, there were music and other entertainments. One evening, I made my most successful rendition of my Folk-lore Tales. My comfort was most kindly cared for by my friends, Dr. and Mrs. Dornkott. In leaving Battle Creek on the 22<sup>d</sup>, I had an unfortunate financial experience. I was robbed by a very polite fellow-traveler. It was the only time in my life when I was thus deceived. At the ticket office, unwisely, I had taken from my pocket book, an entire roll of \$70. I suppose that I was seen. On the train, a very politely speaking man came to my side, saying that he was anxious to send some money to his mother in Seattle, and asked whether, at the next stop, there would be time to get a large bill changed in the station. "Or, perhaps you could change it now?" He was so very agreeable that I assented. He laid a \$30. bill

on my lap. I took out my roll of \$60., and counted out small notes of \$1., \$2., and \$5., laying them also on my lap. He had a newspaper in his hand, which covered his fingers, as he gathered up my small figures; and, he went into another car. I lifted up the remains of my roll, without counting them, and placed them in my pocket. Later, thinking that the roll had looked very small, I took it from my pocket, and counted. I had only \$30.! He had taken my \$30., and had retained also his own! I went into the other car; but, could not identify him. He had probably left at the last station. I learned a lesson of carefulness against strangers, which I have never forgotten. Was back again in Germantown, on the 23<sup>d</sup>.

On the 25<sup>d</sup>, to Trenton, for meeting of Presbytery on the 26<sup>d</sup>. In the evening of the 27<sup>d</sup>, at the North church, corner of Broad and Allegheny sts, I was one of six speakers, to each of whom were allotted 15 minutes. I was annoyed by the fact that ~~all~~ <sup>all</sup> of the other five ran beyond their time. Such doings are unjust to those who are the last on the program. The audience becomes tired before the time for the fifth or sixth speaker <sup>comes.</sup>



1783  
on the 11<sup>th</sup>

February found me, in Atlantic City:- In New York City, visiting my daughter; and attending Lawrenceville School Alumni Banquet:- In Philadelphia, addressing the Ministers Monday Meeting:- Notice came of my formal Election into membership in the Sons of the Revolution:- For an address at the Westside church:- To the Bristol, Pa. church, Pastor Rev. Dr. C. E. Burns, with calls among his parishioners, and addresses.

And, on the 24<sup>th</sup>, to Merryall, Pa., on a summons from Rev. M. L. Cook, of Wyalusing, for a series of Addresses, was welcomed by him and his three daughters. He had planned a strenuous program of eight addresses to be made in ten days; which became more strenuous under the bitterly cold weather. But, I was well wrapped in rugs and fur. Each day I made the ride of four or six miles; to Campstown, Herick, Stevensville, Rushville, Lime Hill; and several Parlor Talks with the Elliott and other families.

March found me still in Mr. Cook's hands. But, on the 6<sup>th</sup>, I said goodbye; and passed on to Wyalusing, guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Snitcher and his lovely little bonnie. With him, I went to address his C. E. And, on Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>, occupied his pulpit,



both morning and evening. And, next day, returned to Germantown. As I had been

at my son William's home for some time, I divided my attentions, and went to stay for a while with son Charles on Wallace st. And, made some visits to Trenton and Princeton. On

Sept, 20<sup>th</sup>, went to Eagleville, a few miles from Norristown, on invitation of the Pastor, Rev. J. F. Wagner, of the ~~First~~ Providence Church, whose pulpit I occupied on Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>, both morning and evening; and, in afternoon, visited the cemetery, where lay five generations of my Todd ancestors; and rode to the adjacent old Norristown church, one of the three churches supplied by my father when he was Pastor of the Norristown church, 1825-1828. And, back to Wallace st.

In April, I stopped wandering, for a while, and resumed writing on my M.S.S.; among others, an article for Battle Creek magazine, on "Native West African Foods, and Health." On the 12<sup>th</sup>, to Trenton and Princeton, for meeting of Presbytery, at whose lunch, I was one of the "after dinner" speakers. At night, I was the guest of Rev. Dr. W. B. Greene. In Presbytery, I was surprised that my objection to the licensure of a certain young man, because of his lax

views on the subject of Eternal Punishment, was not sustained. And, returned to Philadelphia on the 14<sup>th</sup>. On the 20<sup>th</sup>, to New York, to see daughter, at her college. And, in the evening, to the Waldorf-Astoria, for a Princeton Alumni Banquet. Next day, back to Philadelphia, to the house, where the family of my Seminary friend, Rev. Dr. M. McKim, was boarding. With him, in the evening, to the church of Rev. Dr. C. E. Bronson, where I made an address. In the evening of Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>, at the Central-N. Broad church, addressed its C. E. on the Life of Livingstone.

In the month of May, on Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup>, I was in Frankford, at the church of Rev. Dr. J. B. Laid, for an address in the afternoon at the Sab. Sch. celebration. There were gratifying memories by some who had known my father and grand-father in that district, and recognitions of my son Charles surgical skill in the Frankford Hospital. On the 3<sup>rd</sup>, to

Trenton, and on to Princeton, for the Seminary Commencement, and Fiftieth Anniversary of my class of 1859 graduation. Made calls on my Princeton friends; and looked up the arrivals of my class-mates. In the evening, in the parlor of Hodge Hall, I found Adams and his

daughter, Manly and his wife, Merrill, and Weidman. Next day, again to Hodge Hall; and, by 11. A.M., there had gathered, besides the four of the preceding day, Everett, J. M. Patterson, and R. M. Patterson, and myself, making eight. We held our Re-union; but, before its close, Everett had to leave, for the funeral of a brother; and J. M. Patterson, for the funeral of a sister; and Merrill, from fatigue. So, at the Seminary Graduation Exercises there were present only five of us. But, R. M. Patterson and his sister left, during those Exercises, and could not be found when the hour came for the Alumni Banquet. Where, therefore, there were present, besides myself, only Rev. J. B. Adams and his daughter, Rev. Dr. Charles Manly and Mrs Manly, and Rev. Dr. J. Weidman. I had been selected, to make the after-dinner speech for the Class of '59. As I stepped to the platform that was crowded with ladies, I was recognised by the entire Alumni standing. My twelve-minute Speech was received most gratifyingly. On the 5<sup>th</sup>, back to Philadelphia. On the 8<sup>th</sup>, to Lawrenceville, N. J., guest of Rev. S. McLanahan, to assist, on Sunday 9<sup>th</sup>, at the 200<sup>th</sup> Memorial Service of that church. Next day to Jamesburg<sup>N. J.</sup>



guest of Rev. S. J. McLenaghan, to make one of the addresses at the celebration <sup>of the</sup> 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Rev. Dr. Everitt's work in the Ministry.

Returned to Philadelphia next day. On the 13<sup>th</sup>, for the day, with Mrs W. L. Nassau, to Eagleville, guests of Rev. J. F. Wagner, to look up family records on the graves in the Providence and Trappe cemeteries.

On the 14<sup>th</sup>, while I was writing replies to the circular Questions sent by one of the chairmen of the World's Missionary Conference, that was to meet in Scotland in 1910, there came the distressing word that my dear cousin H. H. Hamill had died. The operation for his gall-stones had been delayed too late. His departure took a great deal out of my life. He had been one of five men whom I loved more than a brother. One of them had failed me; Hugh Hamill was gone; there remained only Prof. Libbey, Rev. Dr. Edman, and Elder McComb. On the 17<sup>th</sup>, I went to Trenton, to my cousin's funeral, following his remains, to the Lawrenceville cemetery. As the hearse, with its line of carriages, passed through the village by the former Hamill School, <sup>that had been</sup> ~~the property~~ his boyhood home, the pupils of the school stood in line, in respectful salutation.

On Sat'y 22<sup>nd</sup>,



to Mt Holly. N. J., guest of Rev. J. H. Dunham, to occupy his pulpit on Sunday morning; and, in the evening, to describe the Board's stenographic Views of our W. Africa Mission. On

the 27<sup>th</sup>, with Mrs W. L. Nassau, I went to Norristown, to examine family records of the Hamill and Boyer families. And, to the Trappe, at the "Lamb's Inn", to make inquiries with families there.

The month of June found me on my way to Lincoln University, to attend the Commencement Exercises of its College Department; where I heard the cordial welcomes of the families of the Professors, and heard an Address by Booker Washington.

And, next day, in Germantown, at another Commencement, the Class-Day of grand-daughter Mary Elizabeth Nassau, preceding her commencement Exercises of the 3<sup>rd</sup>. And, in a rainy afternoon and evening, at the University Botanical Garden, witnessed the Ben Greet Company play of "As You Like It", and "The Tempest."

On Sat'y 5<sup>th</sup>, to Clifton Heights, guest of W. R. Huston, to occupy his pulpit on the 6<sup>th</sup>; where, in the morning, I spoke to his Sab. Sch., and, in the pulpit, told of Africa. A soloist in the choir sang my favorite "Face to Face".

and, in the evening, I again addressed on Missions.

On the 12<sup>th</sup>, I went to Princeton, for the University commencement, where I was joined by daughter; and, for four days, attended and took part in most of the Exercises on the program. And, returned to Philadelphia.

On the 18<sup>th</sup>, I went, for my regular summer visit to my sister, Mrs. Louie, at Warrier's mark.

<sup>July</sup>  
~~August~~ found me still at my sister's, where I was happily occupied with my M.S.S., visits, rides, music, agreeable guests, golf, pic-nics, reading, missionary addresses, assisting in prayer-meetings and pulpit during the absence of the Pastor, Rev. J. R. Woodcock; and, in the evenings, reading aloud, for the family, books like "Peter", and "The Yellow Room". These occupations and entertainments were continued during all of July.

On the 30<sup>th</sup>, came a letter from Rev. Mr. Hallay, of Talaguga, Ojowa, West Africa, telling of the legal delays in the matter of the removal of Mrs. Barsan's remains.

The month of August found me still enjoying my sister's delightful hospitality.

On the 10<sup>th</sup>, came a sad word from Mrs. Dowkouth, of Battle Creek, telling me of the death of my faithful friend, her

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Husband, George Dowkott M.D.

On the 21<sup>st</sup>,

I began to write my story of "The Youngest King".

For a good bye gift, on the 27<sup>th</sup>, Miss Sarah Louie arranged an Excursion for the entire family and guests, by train and automobile to State College, and on to Old Fort, and then to the remarkable Penn's Cave, in which we boated on its icy cold subterranean waters. On return, all my companions leaving the train at Warrior's mark, I said final good-bye, and passed on to Tyrone for the night. Next day to Philadelphia. And, on the 31<sup>st</sup>, to New York.

The month of September, on the 2<sup>nd</sup>, found me, with daughter Mary, by invitation of Mrs Hoe, on a train to the Adirondacks. We arrived at Mrs Hoe's delightful camp on the St Regis Lake, in the evening, welcomed by herself, her children and grand-children, and her guest Miss Atterbury. Then, for ten days, there was boating, boat-visits to adjoining camps, afternoon teas, games, recitations, walks in the forest, excursions to Saranac Lake and Lake Okear, music in the evenings, and attending church at Paul Smith's. The ten days passed all too rapidly under the courtesy of Mrs Hoe's hands. And, on the 11<sup>th</sup>,



daughter and I returned to New York.  
 Leaving her there, I passed on to Trenton, where  
 on Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>, I attended at the re-dedication  
 of the 3<sup>rd</sup> church, Pastor, Rev. Dr. A. J. Weisley.  
 The next day, to Philadelphia, to lodgings I had  
 engaged, a few doors from son Charles home.

There, changing my baggage, I left to  
 make a two days visit <sup>in Bayhead, N. J.</sup> to Miss Greenmore, who  
 was staying at her brother's <sup>Greenmore</sup> cottage. And, on  
 the 16<sup>th</sup>, returned to my Philadelphia lodgings.

I went to several churches, to  
 decide where I should regularly attend. I  
 wished to escape the offensive tremolo  
 choir-singing. I selected the church of Rev.  
 Dr. L. M. Colfelt, <sup>at 19<sup>th</sup> and Green st</sup> I was delighted to find that it  
 had no choir, only a preacher who led the  
 entire congregation in very good worshipful  
 singing.

I had occasionally been  
 present at the Ministers Monday meeting; but,  
 on the 20<sup>th</sup>, I became a regular member.  
 Next day, I went to New Brunswick, for the day,  
 to attend meeting of my Assembly. On

the 25<sup>th</sup>, I resumed writing on "The Youngest King".

On the 28<sup>th</sup>, I wrote to Miss Jean Mackenzie  
 in Africa, asking her to use her ability in  
 speaking French to induce the officials to



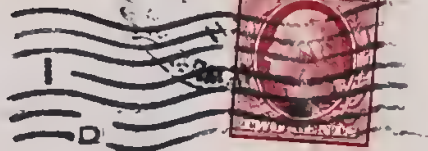
AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

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OF THE

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*1029  
Phila.  
Pa.  
Rev R. H. Nassan - 102  
Phila.  
Pa.*

*Rev R. H. Nassan - 102  
~~424 W. Chelton Ave~~  
~~Germantown~~  
~~Pa.~~*

[Keep] - I am  
[About my resignation]

from  
Emily Halsey

p. 1791

Recd. Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1909  
dated Sept 21<sup>st</sup>

R

CABLE ADDRESS:  
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NEW YORK

MAISON SQUARE BRANCH  
P. O. BOX NO. 2

A.

Sept. 10th., 1909.

Rev. R. H. Nassau, D. D.,  
1529 Walnut St.,  
Phila., Pa.

My dear Dr. Nassau:

Your letter received. I did not intend to let you get away without bidding you good-bye. The fact is, however, that these are busy days and I am dictating this as I leave for a vacation. The absence of my colleagues the past month has given me much extra work to do .

We have found the Minutes of the West Africa Mission for Feb. 1905. I presume the fact of there being two meetings that year misled me as to the file in which they had been placed. Sorry we detained you so long.

I can assure you at any time we shall be glad to give you any information in our power.

I note what you have written regarding the vote at Batanga. I still think that all things considered it was a very wise thing for you to withdraw from the Mission. The matter has entirely settled down, I hear nothing of it from any one. The missionaries never speak of it. My judgment is that the whole matter should be left undisturbed. I am sure I am the last man in the world to wish to do you any harm. I believe, however, that all things considered, the offering of your resignation was a very wise procedure.

With warmest personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

*C. L. Halsee*

shorten the delay about the removal of Mrs Nassau's grave.

The times were full of discussions about the respective claims of Dr. Cook and Lieut. Peary, as to the discovery of the North Pole.

The month of October found me at Nyack, N. Y. in company with my daughter, guests, for the day, of my University mate, Rev. H. A. Harlow; there I had a view of the Hudson River Naval Parade.

On evening of the 12<sup>th</sup>, attended in Germantown, a Y. M. C. A. meeting, where, for the first time, I heard the Rev. Mr. Higgins, the lumber-camp "sky-pilot": the singing was led by my son William at the organ.

On the 18<sup>th</sup>, went for two days, to Atlantic City, to meeting of Synod, where Rev. W. C. Johnston, of New W. Africa Mission, and I, made addresses on Foreign Missions.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, attended a very attractive Reception at the mansion of Mr. W. J. Latta. And, on the 29<sup>th</sup>, resumed writing on "The Youngest King".

The month of November found me assisting Mrs W. L. Nassau, by making the opening Prayer at a S. A. R. meeting in Independence Hall; and, then to the Society's Luncheon at the Roosevelt, where the speakers were ex Gov. Pennybaker and Judge



1793

Beeber. On evening of the 6<sup>th</sup>, in the Witherspoon Hall, I heard an Address by the German Ambassador, Count Bernstorff. On evening of the 12<sup>th</sup>, at the Frankford church, Rev. S. Laird, by special invitation, I recited my Folk-Lore Tales to an enthusiastic company of 200.

Next day, completed the M.S. of "The Youngest King"; the most rapidly written of any of my books.

On Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>, I addressed at the West Hope church, Pastor, Rev. S. Bronson.

On evening of the 15<sup>th</sup>, in Trenton, with Miss Gunsmere, attended at the Opera House, an amateur Show, for the benefit of the Mercer Hospital.

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, to Princeton, for Thanksgiving, with my German nieces. And made calls on my other Princeton friends. Also, made visits in Trenton, where, on the 30<sup>th</sup>, I attended a meeting of Presbytery; and, in the evening, was one of the speakers in a Jubilee Service at the Walnut St (Westminster) church, Rev. J. M. Patterson, Pastor.

The month of December found me again in Philadelphia. In the evening of the 1<sup>st</sup>, I was at the Academy of Music, to hear Peary, with his fine photographs of Arctic scenery. On the 10<sup>th</sup>, my Memorial of Mrs M. B. Nassau, under the title,

"The Path She Trod", was finally issued. I privately printed (by the aid of Mrs Hoe's generous check) 300 copies of it, which I distributed to relatives and other friends and libraries; but, most of them to churches and W. F. M. S. in the bounds of the Presbytery of Monmouth of the Synod of N. J.

On Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>, spoke at the C. E. of the West Hope church, and assisted in the evening service. Next day, to Trenton, for the day.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> to Washington, D. C., to attend a Banquet of my National Geographic Society. The Chinese Ambassador, Wu, was present. My table neighbors were Senator and Mrs Nelson, of Minnesota. Addresses by the Ambassadors of Italy, France, and England; Commander Peary, Capt. Bartlett, Mr. Carnegie, and Speaker Cannon. The only fly in the ointment was the presence, at my table, of the Mormon, Reed Smoot, of the U. S. Senate.

In the morning of Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>, I occupied the pulpit of Rev. Dr. Colwell. And, in the afternoon, attended a Service of the Souls of the Revolution, in Christ's Episcopal Church.

In evening of the 23<sup>rd</sup>, attended a Christmas Celebration of the S. S. Sch. of the Italian Church, Rev. A. Stasio, Pastor, in which Mr. and Mrs H. L. Pound had

1795

interested me. There had been a blizzard on Saturday night the 25<sup>th</sup> and, on Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, no trolley cars were running, pavements not cleared, the deepest snow of a generation, I was to have made an address at the Italian Mission in the afternoon, but could not go. Also, an evening appointment with the C. E. of the Central N. Broad St church was called off,

1910.

My New Year's Dinner of January 1910 was in company with son Charles family, at Mrs Nardau's sister's, Mrs Fox, of Radnor, Pa. And, on the 3<sup>rd</sup>, I removed, from my lodgings, to son Charles comfortable home. On Sunday evening, the 9<sup>th</sup>, I filled the deferred appointment with the C. E. of the Central North Broad St church, whose pulpit was being occupied by Rev. Dr. Edmonson. On the 12<sup>th</sup>, I attended the Wedding, at the church of the Rev. Dr. Brownson, of a daughter of my cousin, Mr. John Harnell, to Mr. Canby, ; and, there went to the Reception at the "Roosevelt". On the 15<sup>th</sup>, to Princeton, to fill an appointment in the pulpit of the 1<sup>st</sup> church, Rev. Dr. Beach, in the evening of Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>. And, in the evening of the 17<sup>th</sup>, to Titusville N. J., for a week's visit with my faithful friend, Rev. W. S. Bannerman; where



I made addresses at the Public School, and W.F.M.S., and told African Tales, and visited among his cordial parishioners; and, on Sunday 23<sup>d</sup>, spoke three times. The Delaware river was in high flood; and, it was a rare sight to watch the immense masses of floating ice. On the 24<sup>d</sup>, to Trenton, for the day. And, the next day, to Riverton, N.J. to meeting of the Presbytery of Monmouth, where I was to present to the Sab. Sch. of the Presbytery, 50 copies of "The Path She Trod". And, in the afternoon, after  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the members were gone, I, by previous appointment, made an address on Foreign Missions. I had carefully prepared it, under the title, "The Making of a Missionary". It was well received, I have repeated it many times since; and have considered it my piece de resistance.

On the 28<sup>d</sup>, I had a bad cold; nevertheless, I kept an engagement to recite my Folk-tale Tales to the audience of the church of Rev. Mr. Huston, of Clifton Heights, Pa. The night was so very stormy that it gave me a very small audience. And, on the 29<sup>d</sup>, I was sick in bed, at my son Charles.

The month of February found me still in bed; and I remained there



for ten days. I had been invited, by Dr. Kellagg, of Battle Creek, to preside at the annual meeting of his Inter-denominational Medical Missionary Conference. Barely recovered from my cold, I started on Sat'y 12<sup>th</sup>, to fulfill my engagement. Trains were slow; I missed connection at Buffalo, and had to travel on Sunday morning, arriving at the Sanitarium by noon of the 13<sup>th</sup>; and welcomed by Mrs Dowkott. During the morning of Monday, with the aid of Elder Tenney, of the Sanitarium, I studied over the list of missionary speakers on the program, to familiarize myself with the names, church connections, their countries, and their work, so that I, as President, should make no mistakes in introducing them. The 15<sup>th</sup> was a strenuous day. At 1. P. M., there was a Reception; then, Lunch, at which were seated 200 guests. I was seated by Rev. Bp. Thoburn of India, and Rev. Dr. Sheffield of China. Then, Devotional Services, led by Bp. Thoburn, the retiring President, and, then, I presided for two hours, during the opening Addresses. In the evening, I was so exhausted, that I asked Bp. Thoburn to take my place; but, his daughter

in law said that he would not be able. So, I  
 asked the Rev. W. McNaughton, On the 16<sup>th</sup>, I took  
 one of the three services, and gave the other  
 two to Vice-Prot. McKen, M.D. Of the three on  
 the 17<sup>th</sup>, I took two, Bro. Thoburn taking the  
 third. One of my two was in the evening,  
 There had been much annoyance at speakers over-  
 running their time. The hours of the Sanitarium  
 were very exact. Because of invalids receiving  
 treatment, lights were to be out, in the halls,  
 at 9.30 P.M. The authorities of the Sanitarium  
 requested me to call down any one who over-  
 ran time. There were to be six speakers that  
 evening, four men and two women. I called  
 them together; mentioned the duty that had been  
 laid on me; told them that each would have  
 12 minutes, making an hour and a quarter;  
 the remaining quarter to be occupied by prayer  
 and hymns. Beginning at 7.30 P.M., we were  
 to adjourn at 9 P.M. All these details I care-  
 fully mentioned as a sum in arithmetic.  
 I promised to make my introductions of  
 them very short, requested them to look at  
 their watches, and begged that they would save  
 me from the unpleasant duty of calling them  
 down, which I warned them that I would do,

if they over-ran. Two of them did over-run; one of them a woman. When she reached her limit, I held up my watch, that she might see it. She disregarded it. Then, I had to step to her side, and said quietly, "Miss, your time has expired." She turned, exclaiming, "O! I am not done my story yet!" But, she left the platform. I suppose that she has never forgiven me. (But, the Sanitarium officials afterward thanked me.) One evening, with a dozen others, I was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stone, in their parlor that was ornamented with curios from many lands. Sat. 19<sup>th</sup> was the Advent "Sabbath"; which was recognized. As it officially closed at 6. P. M., in the evening, in the large parlor, to a large audience, I made, for an hour, a very successful rendition of my Animal Tales. On Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>, in the afternoon, I made an address on African Missions. On the 21<sup>st</sup>, I had much to do attending sessions of a Medical Committee of the Conference, and making goodbye calls. Next day, Elder Tenney and Mrs. Bowkett remained with me to the last, as I bade farewell, and started on my return journey. And, was at home again in Philadelphia, on the 23<sup>rd</sup>; meeting in the city a street car strike. Many letters



were awaiting me; among them, the information from the Rev. Mr. Bion that the removal of Mrs. Garrison's remains had finally been kindly and successfully accomplished on Dec. 20, 1909. For two years I had made efforts, obstructed by Law's Delay, I had to apply to the French Government for permission to remove the remains; had to deal with American notaries public and French Consul; was required to assert that the deceased had not died of any contagious disease; and, the final removal was not to be made until the Government physician and other officials could be present. There was delay until the convenience of those officials to be present at any one time could be consulted. And, all these writings had to be in the French language. Mr. Bion's statement, I immediately had printed on a slip, which I sent to most of the recipients of "The Path She Trod", requesting them to paste it on the last page.

On the 25, went to New York, in company with Rev. W. S. Bannerman, to an Alumni Banquet of Lafayette College. Next day, returned to Philadelphia.

The month of March found me in Trenton, making plans with Miss Gummere for her proposed journey to Switzerland, whither I was



to follow her. And, on the 3<sup>d</sup>, went to the Bartlett Tour Company, to arrange for my route and ticket; thus expecting to gratify my life-long desire to see Switzerland, which had, twice before, been disappointed. I had seen the Lakes of Scotland; I had a desire to see Italy and Palestine; Germany and France had never appealed to my traveling instincts. In the

evening of the 4<sup>th</sup>, at the Bellows-Stratford, I attended the Princeton Alumni Banquet, where I was called on to say Grace. (During subsequent years, that seems to be my function at Alumni Banquets.) On the 5<sup>th</sup>, I went

to Lambertville, N. J., guest of my sister Mrs. Swan. And, next day, Sunday, across the river, to New Hope, to church of Rev. J. S. Armentrout, and addressed his Sab. Sch.; and occupied his pulpit in the evening. Next day, back to Trenton and Philadelphia.

On the 14<sup>th</sup>, I definitely engaged with the Bartlett Tour Co., for a ticket to Europe, for July 23<sup>rd</sup>. Miss Guernsey was to sail on the 9<sup>th</sup> of April; and I was to follow her in July.

On the evening of Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>, at the Central-N. Broad St church, I assisted Rev. Dr. Erdman who was occupying the pulpit. The month of

April found me busy with my effects, arranging

for a removal to the Amble Mercer Home.  
 On the 2<sup>d</sup>, I went to Brownsburg, Pa. guest of Rev,  
 W. W. Harris, Pastor of the Thompson Memorial Church,  
 where, on Sunday 3<sup>d</sup>, I made a missionary address.  
 In the morning, two miles to the church, and  
 in the evening, two miles to the other side, to  
 the chapel, to an audience of young people.  
 And back to Philadelphia, on Monday, to be  
 present at an Exhibition of the Friends School,  
 where my grand children attended.  
 And, on the 5<sup>th</sup>, I said good-bye; and removed  
 to Amble.

This removal was made, for two reasons, First,  
 though I valued the frequent calls that were  
 made on me for Missionary Addresses, and  
 enjoyed the welcomes that were accorded  
 me everywhere, not only by my relatives and  
 personal friends, but also by entire strangers,  
 this did not represent to me a definite  
occupation; and, I finally felt that, as my  
 Church had apparently no further call for me,  
 I had better "retire". Also, when I had

made inquiries, a year previously, as regard  
 to the Mercer Home, I had been given a very  
 satisfactory reply. The affairs of the Home  
 had been very badly managed; it had only one

1803

resident; his expenses were being paid at a hotel; the Home was closed; and some distant relatives of Mrs Mercer (the donor) were ~~pressing~~ pressing a suit, in order to have the will broken, on the ground that its bequests were not being carried out. Apparently, there had been good ground for their suit. But, in Jan'y 1910, the Court had decided in favor of the Board of Managers; who then immediately wrote to me, inviting me to enter as a resident, in order that the Home might be re-opened, and the conditions of the bequest enforced.

So, on the 5<sup>th</sup>, I made a formal entry into one of the comfortable rooms of the Home. But, I did not really consider myself a resident, until I should return from my planned tour to Europe. In the meantime, I continued my wanderings:— On the 9<sup>th</sup>, I was in Philadelphia, at the pier, and on the deck of the steamer "Haverford", to see the Misses Isabelle and Gertrude Sumner start on their voyage to Europe. Then, I passed on, to Lincoln University, guest of Rev. St. Rendell, where, on Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>, I occupied the Chapel pulpit both morning and evening:— To Trenton, for meeting of Presbytery:— To Titusville, N. J., with Rev. W. S. Barronman:—



To Lambertville, N.J.; and then across the Delaware, to New Hope, Pa., where, in the evening of the 14<sup>th</sup>, in the Town Hall, I told my African Animal Tales to an audience of 300 people:- In Philadelphia, at a Travel office, engaged a room at a hotel in Luzerne, to be ready in advance for my journey to Switzerland:- Again to Lincoln University, to the Graduate Exercises of its Theological Department:- In Amherst, one Sunday, after church, Mr and Mrs Eckfeldt took me to lunch at their handsome home; and, then Mr. E. brought me to the Mercer Home, in his automobile. They were my first acquaintances in the town; I found that they knew many of my friends, and that he and Mrs W.L. Nassau's mother were family connections:- To Princeton, for Prefeting.

In May, on the 10<sup>th</sup>, to Princeton, for the Seminary Commencement:- To Trenton, to buy Travel-checks, for my European journey:- To New York, to leave with Revells the M.S. of my "The Youngest King". I had shown the M.S. to my friends, Prof. Libbey and Rev. S. Erdman. The latter had written a short note of commendation, and suggested a change of title to "Gashae a Wide-man". I



1805

took the M.S. to the publisher's editor; told him that it was a tale of the Magi, and, proud of Dr. Endicott's commendation, handed the editor his note. He read it, and exclaimed, "Well! you're a daring man to attempt to imitate Van Dyke!" I felt indignant, and told him, that, with all my respect for Dr. Van Dyke as a master of words, my book was not an imitation; that its plot, characters, scenery, and localities were utterly separate from Dr. Van Dyke's "The Other Wise-man". I was about to go <sup>away</sup> with my M.S., when he asked to be permitted to examine it. I permitted; but, it was not accepted; later, it was returned to me; and, subsequently, I took it to the courteous editor of our Board of Publication, Rev. Dr. John T. Faris, who, at once accepted. Its publication was a success; it more than covered all expenses for both the Board and me:- For several days, ~~the~~ my right eye pained, causing me to suspect that the African eye-worm, of two years previous, ~~it~~ was still in existence; but, it gradually disappeared:- To Trenton, for missionary addresses on Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>, in the 5<sup>th</sup> church, Rev. S. C. Hodge; and, in the Prospect church, Rev. F. Palmer:-

1906

To East Norwich, Long Island, on the 28<sup>th</sup>, guest of Mrs Howell, to occupy the pulpit on Sunday A.M., the 29<sup>th</sup>. After service, I dined with Mrs Howell; on the table was clam-soup. And, Mr. and Mrs J. E. Rayner came for me in a carriage, and I was taken seven miles to preach in the Manorville church, in the afternoon. After service, I was entertained at the adjacent home of Mrs Carter. There, as a result of the clam-soup, I was seized with a fierce diarrhoea. Fortunately, I was alone in the parlor, all the family <sup>were</sup> entertaining some other visitors on the veranda. In half an hour, I was relieved, and returned to the parlor, very weak. The diarrhoea had opened all the pores of my body, and the day was warm; but, the evening was chilly, and I rode back in an open carriage, for a third service, in East Norwich. I caught a severe cold, with which I returned to Ambley next day.

June found me sick in bed, under care of Dr. Shelly, of Ambley. My pains were so severe that, at one time, I considered them puerile:— Though I was not well by the 10<sup>th</sup>, Dr. Shelly yielded to my insistence, and allowed me to go to Lawrenceville.

1907

to attend the School Commencement; on the way, in Philadelphia, being joined by daughter. Though I was excessively tired, I succeeded, by resting between times, in taking my assigned part, of being on the platform two hours, and offering a prayer, in the School Chapel; and, I attended most of the Exercises on the program of the day;— On my return to Amblee, on the 13<sup>th</sup>, while I did not go back to bed, I was still under Dr. Shelly's hands. I was so weak, with a cough, and night-sweats, and no appetite:— Was better on the 18<sup>th</sup>, and went into the city, to complete the payment on my ticket for Europe. And, went to a meeting of the Sons of the Revolution, who, on invitation of our President, Mr. R. Cadwalader, were to be entertained at his country-seat, "Stoneledge", Whitman, Montgomery Co.:— On the 20<sup>th</sup>, to my sister, Mrs. Louie, at Warrior's Mark. There was the usual hospitality; but, I was not well enough to engage in golfing or long rides. I wrote in my room, making a beginning of the M.S. of "My Ogoe". One day, at the Birmingham Church lawn, I assisted with an address, "A Vision", at a Missions Pageant.



1908

By July, I felt stronger. My sister's daughter in law, Mrs Charles Louie, was one of the guests, with her two little children, Little Barbara and I became great friends. I read by myself, during the days; and, in the evenings, I resumed my function of being the reader aloud for the family. And, on the 20<sup>th</sup>, good-byes were said, for my return to Ambler, in order to make preparations for my sailing on the 23<sup>rd</sup>.



1909

## Chapter XL.

### A Journey to Switzerland.

July 1910 - October 1910

Leaving Amherst on July 21<sup>st</sup>, I went with Philadelphia, with my baggage, to the Reading Terminal, whence the transfer agent sent it to the dock where the "Haverford" lay; and, I passed the night at the home of my son Charles. The next day, I was on the dock, at foot of Washington Ave., to ascertain that my baggage was actually there; placed some pieces of hand-luggage in my room on the steamer; and returned to my son's home.

The following day, Saturday July 23<sup>rd</sup>, I was early at the dock, and on the steamer's deck. I was disappointed in finding that my deck-chair was not in the place I had requested for it. But, the assigned seat at the table was satisfactory. I knew no one of the passengers, and had asked the steward to give me a seat at the table which had been occupied by the Misses Hummer, in the vessel's April voyage. He remembered them, and located me there.

There was a crowd of farewell friends. But, the only ones for me were son William and his wife and her father. My son introduced me to

1910

two fellow-passengers, acquaintances of his, a Mrs Laubach and her son. The only good bye letter awaiting me was from Mrs Charles Nassau.

The bugle called off all visitors, at 9.45. A.M.; and, the steamer started down the Delaware river. Immediately began the usual annoyance for me on ocean voyages, viz, the impertinence occupying of my deck-chair by other people.

At the table, I found very agreeable associates, Mr and Mrs F. E. Hastings, of Devon, Pa., and their son, a University young man. Other gentlemen soon sought my acquaintance; and, through them, I was introduced to ladies. So that, before the close of the voyage, I had made a pleasant list of fifty; among whom were a Prof. Bowen and wife and child, of Columbus, Ohio; Messrs Oglesby and Foote; Rev. Mr Adam, a Baptist clergyman, and family; Rev. Mr Vandyke, a Presbyterian minister; Messrs Graves and Ray, my room-mates; Mrs Sheldon Potter, and her cousin, Miss Mary Foster; Dr and Mrs Bowles; Rev. and Mrs Lassiter, Baptists from the South; Mrs Franklin, whose husband was going to inspect a Mission in the Sudan; Misses Lantz and Rothermel who knew Mrs W. L. Nassau; Mr. Tabb, leader of the Saloon concert; Dr. Eglin and Dr. Helen Murphy,

8 1911

of the W. Philadelphia Woodland Church, who remembered my sister Isabella; Mr. Parker of Troulon, N. J., an acquaintance of the Hamill family; Miss Mackay, who was going to visit friends in S. Africa; and Miss Smith.

On Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>, in the morning, there was a well-attended Service in the Saloon, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Adams. In the afternoon, there was a Lay Service, "Rosary and a Vesper", in the Ladies Saloon, conducted by a R. C.

On deck, the neighbors to my steamer-chair, two women and a man, annoyed me so by their inane conversation and tremolo "wobble" singing, that I had difficulty in refraining from protesting. Gradual divisive lines of cliques already began to show themselves. They represented Athletics, Musical, Aristocratic, Middle Class, and poor Irish.

The conversation and wobble-singing of the two women and that man became so unendurable, that, finding a vacancy on the vessel's port-side near the Hastings family, I had the deck-stewards remove my chair to the pleasant neighborhood.

The only disreputable persons on board were a brazen-faced woman who was shamelessly followed on the deck by a middle-aged man. I was surprised at the limited rations. There was very



1912

little fruit; and the plate of ice-cream was very small. Mr. Hastings had brought with him a supply of grapes, which he generously shared with me.

My very fine field-glass was in constant use by either myself or my acquaintances, in ~~the~~ searching for passing objects, vessels, birds, and fish. The impertinence of strangers occupying my steamer-chair continued. I would not have felt annoyed had an acquaintance taken that liberty. I had asked the doctor for a laxative.

The medicine which he gave me was a drastic purgative that threw me into a perspiration so profuse that my night-garments were dripping wet. Every evening there was some

Entertainment in the Saloon. A very unusual one, one evening, was a Song-Service, led by Rev. Mr. Adam, that was participated in by at least one-third of the passenger-list. But, it was followed by a company of adult men and women sitting at the top of the companion-way, drinking large mugs of beer. And, a company of young men were singing college-songs, in a riotous manner, until after mid-night, Young Mr. Hastings said that they were not collegians.

There was a beautiful little girl, very playful, who, more than any child I had known, was fairy-like. I



1913

called her "The Fairy." I was told that she was a daughter of Wm. Field, U.S.N., in charge of her very careful aunt.

There was the usual foot-gambling, as to the vessel daily run. A strange statement was made by one of the sailors, viz, that the steamer's officers falsified the record of the run, understating it, in order to make a brilliant record in the last two days, or in case of delay by a storm.

On Sunday 31<sup>st</sup>, the church-service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Vandyke. At the same hour, a R. C. Service was conducted in the Ladies Saloon.

On Monday evening, August 1<sup>st</sup>, the usual final concert was held, with Music and Recitations; I told one of my African Tales.

I had no sea-sickness on the entire twelve-day voyage. By 5 A.M. of Aug. 3<sup>rd</sup> we passed Invertown. And, at 8 A.M. of the 4<sup>th</sup> we landed at Liverpool. I paid my tips; and said good-bye to my fifty friends; had no trouble with the Customs officers; met an agent of Cook's-Travel, and put all my fifteen pieces of luggage in his hands; and, in the Cook omnibus, went at once to the Central R.R. Station. Went to Cook's office, and mailed letters. My plan was to check my baggage, by railway, direct to Zurich: but, to go myself a

1914

slower route, by steam-boat up the Rhine, in order to gratify my wish to see its castles and other objects of historic interest. (Steamboat was also the cheaper route.) I thought that I had made my plans plain to Cook's agent, when I paid my \$23. Then I walked to the Lawrence hotel reading-room, and wrote letters, notifying Miss <sup>Summerville</sup> at Luzern. I was at the Central Station by 11.30 P.M. claimed baggage; paid \$5. for excess weight and freight direct to Luzern: saw the baggage actually placed on the train; and boarded it at 2.25. for Harwich. I liked the English compartment high backs rather than the American low seat. And, the absence of grade crossings freed the cars from rough jolting. I had chosen a 3<sup>d</sup> class car. In conversation with a young man in my compartment I showed him my tickets. He pointed <sup>out</sup> that they were for a railway, not a steamer. Cook's agent had either misunderstood or deceived me. We were at Harwich by 10.30 P.M. Prompt porters directed me to the channel-boat, across the quay, where I got supper. And, by 11. P.M., the boat started. I was in a 1<sup>st</sup> class room for four; but, the other three did not appear. I breakfasted at 4.30 A.M. of the 5<sup>th</sup>. Fortunately, the channel had

1915

not had its usual roughness. A porter directed me to the near-by railway on the Hook of Holland. A Cook's agent confirmed that my tickets were for the railway not a steamboat. I felt disappointed at losing a sight of the Rhine. But, entering my 2<sup>d</sup> class car at 5. A. M., I viewed the low-lands of Holland, its wonderfully clean roads and fields; its strangely trimmed trees; few fences; the use of oxen instead of horses; no people wasting time in games; no garbage heap of tin cans and paper; sickles used instead of machines; women working in the fields. I noted the schedule, as we passed through Blevie, Neuss, and other towns. At Cologne, a glimpse of the Cathedral. In the afternoon, I tried to enter the dining-car; but, was barred by the steward. I could not know <sup>the</sup> reason why: he did not understand my French, nor I his German. An English lady and gentleman, in my compartment, saw that I had not eaten, and they shared with me their black Hamburg grapes. There were some distant views of Rhine castles and terraces. Again I noted my <sup>h</sup> schedule, as we passed Andernach, Coblenz, ~~and~~ Goar, and Bingen-brücke. And, thence, through Neustadt,



1916

Hagenau, and Strasburg. At Konigsberg, there was pointed out to me an old castle with a pyramidal top that had been restored in a ginger-bread manner by Emperor William. Mountains of Alsace had been visible in the distance toward the west, and of the Rhine toward the east. At Basel, by 8 P.M. The English gentlemen and lady were quite helpful at the customs, with my hand baggage; my trunks had gone on to Luzern. But, as I preferred arriving there by day-light, I spent the night in Basel, at the Victoria Hotel. The concierge telegraphed for me to Miss Sumner at Luzern.

Next morning, my bill for board, lodging, and telegram was only \$2.; but, there remained the concierge, steward, bell-boy, boats, maids, porter, &c, to be tipped. Leaving Basel at 8.30. A.M., I was at Luzern by 10.30. A.M. A porter carried my hand-baggage, and escorted me to the foot of the hill, up which the funicular railway was to take me to the Pension Wallis, in which I had engaged a room before leaving the U.S. I had with me the letter which the proprietor had written to me. At the top of the hill was the cafe Gutsch, whence I was directed to the Wallis farther on. Miss Isabella Sumner's travel-companion, Miss Grannis,



1917

was there, But the two Misses Gummere had just arrived from Zurich, and were temporarily at the Hotel Metropole, down in the town. Whither, after lunch, I went; and had a glad meeting with the two sisters. Then, while they prepared to come to <sup>their rooms in</sup> the Pension, I went to the Station, to claim my trunks. On the way, objects of interest were the two covered bridges over the Reuss, in which were four kinds of swans; the old section of the town; the Hotel Bigne; and the avenue of horse-chestnut trees on the Ducey. On Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>,

I inquired the way to the Scotch U. P. Church, and found it in the rear of the Hotel Schweitzer-Hof.

A few days later, Miss Gertrude Gummere returned to Zurich. And, Miss Diabella, with her companion, Miss Carnis, and I entered into various pleasures as the days might suggest by the state of the weather; but, which developed into a comfortable routine. I came down to the dining-room for breakfast, generally alone at our table. Miss Gummere had her breakfast served in her room, and did not appear until lunch. I spent the mornings in errands to the post office, and in writing in my room. After lunch, Miss Carnis was generally absent, as she

1918

visited Swiss relatives in the town, Mrs. Gummere and I would stroll out into the garden, where was a bower called Queen Victoria's Summer-house, because it had been a favorite resting-place, on the occasion of her visit to Luzern. Or, we went farther, to seats in the pine-forest, where I read to her from books or the daily paper. Then, if the day were clear, being joined by Mrs. Gummere, we went to the adjacent Gutsch restaurant; or, we rode down the funicular, and by trolley into the city, for a stroll on the Quay; or, for Music, to the open-air Kurplatz, or to the Kursaal, that had both an open-air garden, and an amphitheater for rainy days. And, for afternoon-tea, we went to either the Stadhof open-air garden, or to the Hugonier Cafe. At the latter, the viands were superior, and the service perfect in courtesy. At them, there was never any disorder. I have often wished that there were such Afternoon-Tea places in the U.S. But, I fear that unwomanly young men, and raucous-voiced females would break the charm. In the evenings, we chatted out doors under the stars; or read in the parlor. Every day there was some thing new to be seen, peculiar to the country. I watched

1919

the little milk-carts drawn by a boy and a dog, or by a donkey; one of them was the smallest I had ever seen. And women dragging a cart in the street, and peasant men wearing ear-rings; and Swiss traveler's hats with a abundance of feathers and flowers. There were ~~many~~ fine views of the

Reigi, Pilatus, and other mountains. One

day, we hired a carriage, and rode three miles up the Lake, and lunched at a noted restaurant, the Kastanienbaum, where also there were fine views.

Another day, we walked to the Cathedral, to an Organ Recital. There were seven pieces on the program. I especially enjoyed Listz's "Benedictus", and a dramatic representation of an "Alpine Storm" with the thunder, rain, and a Swiss song.

Another day, we went to see Thorwaldsen's "Lion of Luzern". We visited it several times. I was never able to view, without tears, the pathetic face of that dying Lion.

Another day, as I was going to a book-store, post office, and bank, I saw, for the first time on the street, the newly-introduced Parisian "hobble"-skirt for women.

Unless there was rain, every day an air-ship flew over the city and across the Lake. A ticket for passage on it cost \$4.00. It was interesting



to note the nationalities of the strollers on the Quay. Of course, they were easily distinguished by the voice or dress. But, I became familiar with them, and began to designate them by their features, and manners; English, Scotch, French, German, Spanish, Italian, &c. English and American newspapers cost 18 cents a piece.

On Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>, I was agreeably surprised to meet Mrs Leroy Anderson, of Princeton, N.J. I also had an introduction to a Mr Whittaker of N.J.; and, a Scotch Elder, from Edinburgh, said that he knew my friend Rev. J. E. H. Thomson, D.D. Handing my card to the Minister, Rev. M<sup>r</sup> Laidlaw, he said that he had met American missionaries from India.

The next day, we called on Mrs Anderson, at the Schweitzer-hof. In my walks in the town, I noted the open markets in the streets, for oxen, pigs, and fowls. As the

tourists returning to the U.S. would be crowding the Atlantic steamers in the Fall, I engaged, on Aug. 16<sup>th</sup>, through Cook's, in advance, passage from Liverpool, for Oct. 5<sup>th</sup>. Mrs Anderson accepted our invitation for an afternoon tea at the Gutsch.

On the 17<sup>th</sup>, I made the ascent of the Rigi. Leaving the Pension early, I was at the steamerboat wharf by 9 A.M. On the boat, an American Presbyterian clergyman, Rev. S<sup>r</sup> H. M. Curtis, of Cincinnati,



1921

recognising my button of the Sons of the Revolution, introduced himself. Leaving the boat, at Titzman, we took the Rigi funicular. There was an ugly rush of selfish fellow-travelers, to get the best seats. There were varied views in the one-and-a-half hour's ride on that funicular: falls, gorges, rainbows, peaks, farms, cattle, flowers. At the Kulm, we hastened to the top, and looked down upon the clouds! After an hour at the Hotel table, the descent was made by the same funicular; but, the views of objects were reversed, on the mountain side and the Lake. And, I was back at the Pension by 4. P. M.

Often, there was music at the Pension dinner. One day, there was the remarkable performance, by a seven-year old little girl, on a violin, accompanied by a man with a zither. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, I saw, in the daily paper, that my friend Mrs. Hae, of New York, with her family, were on a tour, and were stopping at the Schweitzerhof. I went to call on her. But, they had left, for a resort on the Lake.

I admired the paintings on the bridges; and bought a little book, descriptive of the Chapel Bridge. On the 20<sup>th</sup>, with Mrs. Anderson, we took a carriage ride, of an hour, to the Rustanbaum restaurant. The hour's ride, on

1922

return, was an enjoyable one, with conversation, and views of the mountains, orchards, well-kept fields, hay-making, gardens, &c.

Another day, I made the ascent of Pilatus. By steamboat, to the Alpnach Station of a funicular railway. It was of a narrower width and steeper grade than that of the Rigi. Also, the forest trees and the rocks seemed different from those of the Rigi. The road lay through several tunnels; there were snow-banks; and we were looking down on the cloud. The Kulm was reached by noon, in a cold rain and wind. Lunch was at once served at the hotel. And, then, I walked a mile, along a narrow dizzy ledge, to the very top. It made me very tired, and my head giddy; but, I had a wonderful view of clouds and vistas. There were echoes of the cow-bells on distant pastures, flowers, precipices. I was back at the hotel by 2. P.M., in a rain, from which I had been protected by a traveling-rug which a waiter at the hotel had loaned to me. I did not leave with the returning train; but, sat at the hotel for two hours, reading and writing, in hope that the sky would clear for more views. But, the rain and clouds became more dense, hiding

everything. So, I returned to the Pension by 7. P.M. I am disposed to believe the tradition which claims that Pilatus derives its name from the Roman Governor Pilate; that, when he was removed from the governorship of Jerusalem, he wandered in many countries, under a stricken conscience, and died on this mountain.

We had a good-bye tea with Mrs Anderson, at the Stadthof, on the 23<sup>d</sup>. On another day, in the evening, we walked to town, across the bridge of the Dance of Death, and through the old walled town with its painted houses, to take supper at the Stadthof, and to attend its concert. The Garden was crowded and brilliantly lighted; and people were fashionably dressed. The music was the national songs of the several nations represented in the audience. When "America" and "The Star-spangled Banner" were played, I rose at our table, and stood, waving mine with my serviette. The bandmaster saw it, but did not object. My two ladies arose with me. Presently, five other American ladies and gentlemen arose, and stood through the hymns. They were all strangers to me; but, one of the gentlemen bowed to me, in recognition of my loyalty. I visited the Historical



1924

Museum, with its old armor, old clothing, pictures of historic scenes &c. Also, the Natural History Museum.

On several days, we took steam-boat excursions on the Lake, the Kurplatz orchestra accompanying, and giving their music on the way.

On Sunday September 4<sup>th</sup>, we met Miss Atterbury, her brother and his wife, of Trenton, N.J.

Many of the days had been cold, requiring a fire in the furnace, and raining, preventing our taking our stroll into the forest or down to the town.

Fine music was always on the program of the Kursaal, from composers such as Schubert, Mendelssohn, Mascagni, and Myerbeer.

One <sup>beautifully clear</sup> day, I took an excursion on Hook's stage to Eschenbach. There were seats for ten; but, that day, there were, besides myself, only five, three English and two Italians. For four hours, there were grand views of mountains, and beautiful views of orchards, gardens, &c. Every thing on the journey was pleasant, excepting the disgusting piles of manure in front of the farm-houses along the road.

Miss Gummere presented me with a <sup>framed</sup> photo of Luzern with Pilatus in the rear.

On Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>, the Presbyterian Church was closed as the season; we went to the Episcopal Service.



1925

On the 13<sup>th</sup>, I happened to meet, at 1001<sup>st</sup> Rev. and Mrs. Adam and family and Miss Hooker, fellow-passengers of the "Haverford". My delightful stay in Switzerland was cut short, on Wed'y 14<sup>th</sup>, two weeks before my expected leaving, by a most unfortunate financial difficulty. I had come, supplied with sufficient funds, in checks of \$10., \$20., and \$50. denomination. The smaller ones had already been cashed and spent. On Sat 14<sup>th</sup>, I handed to Cook's clerk a \$50. check. He pointed out that the signature of the Trenton Travel-Agency clerk was incomplete. At the Luzern bank also, it was refused. It and all my remaining checks were practically worthless in Europe! What should I do? Acquaintances in Liverpool would have loaned me money; but, to reach them, I must spend no more money in Luzern; for, I had actually on hand only enough cash to buy a ticket to Liverpool. In buying my ticket, I stipulated that I should leave the train at Mayence, take thence the steamboat for views on the Rhine, and resume the train at Calagne. And, to escape the examination of baggage at Basel, I paid ten marks extra to have it go through to Mayence. With regrets,

1925

I said good-bye to Miss Gummere, and left on a 10. A.M. train of the 15<sup>e</sup>. To this sadness was added the fact that I was not well, and my compartment companions were unpleasant. During the long delay at Basel, for Customs examinations, I did not go out to attend to my baggage; for, I supposed that my ten marks had removed all difficulties. On arrival at Mayence, I went to a near-by hotel, the Bahrs-hof. The proprietor could speak a little English. His clerk was sent for my trunks; he returned, saying that they were not at the Station. The proprietor went thither with me, and we were told that they were being held at Basel, for examination. A telegram was sent, and I hoped that they would arrive in the morning. But, they did not. I lost the chance for the 11. A.M. steamerboat. I walked around the town; heard a band of fine music on the street; and saw the big Christ Church; but, had not a single being with whom to converse. Telegrams were again sent to Basel. Wandering, after 8. P.M., to the Station, I saw, through the bars of the office, that my trunks had arrived; but, the office was closed for the day. So, I had to wait until the next morning. As I had

1927

thrus last two days, and had spent money at the hotel, I gave up the desired Rhine-river journey; and, on Sat'y 17<sup>th</sup>, claimed my baggage. The examination was perfunctory: I opened my trunks, and the officer at once told me to close them; and, I paid 862. to have them checked through to Hook of Holland. I hastened; and by 9.30. A.M., left, with no pleasant memory of Mayence, on a train which I thought was a through one. On the way, I was told that the train was only a local to Cologne! Again, I was in trouble. I found a porter who relieved me of my hand-luggage, and I went to Cook's Travel office; to a restaurant; to the great Cathedral, where tradition says that there lie, in a reliquary, the bones of one of the Three Wise-Men. I had to wait two hours at the station for one of Cook's agents. After 7. P.M. I was on the proper train for the Hook; which I reached near midnight. There, to my great relief, after some delay, my trunks were found, and were placed on the Channel boat. After getting a little food, I was on board and asleep by 1. A.M. of Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>. The sea was rough. I was ashore at Harwich by 7. A.M., where again my trunks were examined. I had



1928.

never willingly traveled on the Sabbath. But, that day, it was a necessity. I had no money to pay for a stay-over at a hotel. I had to journey all day on the train, arriving (my purse empty) at 7 P.M., in Liverpool, at the Lawrence Hotel.

On Monday 19<sup>th</sup>, I went to the office of my friends, J. Holt & Co., to ask for a loan of \$50. I am sure that Mr. Holt would not have hesitated; but, he was absent, not having returned from his country-seat in Lincolnshire. Then, I went to Mr. Gillson, our Foreign Board agent; he did not know me; but, his clerk, Mr. Powell, did. And, I had no difficulty in getting the loan, which (of course) was to be returned immediately on my arrival in the U.S.

As my steamer "Friesland" was not due to sail for the U.S. until October 5<sup>th</sup>, I thought to occupy the intervening two weeks by a visit to my Thomson friends in Edinburgh. So, on the 21<sup>st</sup>, I wrote to them, proposing to come. In due time, I received their invitation to do so.

I re-packed all my baggage, leaving it in the hands of the proprietor of the Lawrence, so that I should have no delays when I would return from Edinburgh. I went thither on Wed'y 28<sup>th</sup>, welcomed most cordially by Rev.



1929.

Dr. and Mrs J. E. H. Thomson; and had a delightful visit of four days. Every day, there was some agreeable visitor invited to meet me; or, I was taken the rounds, to see the city's historic places. At one afternoon tea, I met the Rev. Dr. Robertson, a distinguished author, formerly of Syria; another day, Rev. and Mrs. Henderson, formerly of Australia; another day, a lady, Miss Edith Mackenzie, who, with her violin, gave me the music I most love, viz, Scotch, English, and Irish ballads. Dr. and Mrs. Thomson, better than official guides, took me to the castle, through prominent streets, where I saw monuments to Sir Walter Scott and Livingstone; to Canongate st, the John Knox House; and to Holyrood House, the scene of the murder of Rizzio. On Sunday Oct. 2<sup>d</sup>, at church, a sermon by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Ewing.

And, on Monday 3<sup>d</sup>, I returned to Liverpool. At the hotel, I was agreeably surprised to find Dr. and Mrs. Weber, on their way from our West Africa Mission, for their furlough. They became my cordial fellow-passengers on the "Frisland", on Wed. 5<sup>d</sup>. Where also, I found Dr. and Mrs. Tait and several others of my fellow-passengers on the "Haverford", of the previous July. Much

1930.

of the weather on the voyage was cold; and, many of the passengers were sea-sick. At the request of the Captain, Rogers, brought to me by Dr. Weber, (who was at the Capt's table) I conducted the Services of Sunday 9. I made the acquaintance of several ladies; among them, a Miss Howard, a trained nurse, who said that she had known my son Charles in the Philadelphia Presbyterian Hospital, and Miss Janet Blower, an English lady, living as a trained nurse in the U.S. Dr. and Mrs. Weber showed their friendship for me by recognizing my 75 birth-day anniversary, on the 11, by a package of fruit, an African ivory service-ring, and a card of good wishes. And, without my knowledge, they had the Captain remove me to his table, where, at dinner, all the other dozen members of that table received me with great courtesy.

On the 13, I was sick with a violent diarrhoea. When Dr. Weber found that I was sick, he called the steamer physician and steward, who then gave me special attention. The weather continued cold and rough until we entered the Gulf Stream.

The steamer entered the Delaware river on Sunday 16. We landed on the dock by 10. A.M. Saying good-bye to Dr. and Mrs. Weber, Dr. and Mrs. Tait, and Miss Blower, I went to the home of my son Charles. And, the next day, moved on to the Ancker Home, where letters were awaiting me.

Post line

My Vindication, in my <sup>visit</sup> ~~journey~~ to  
Labaon Oct. 1900.

on Sept. 30<sup>th</sup>

On arrival at Batanga, found awaiting  
me a very nicely-word letter, wh. (had  
it proved to be sincere) w<sup>d</sup> have been  
satisfactory, and w<sup>d</sup> have prevented the  
trouble that followed.

On reaching Labaon, carefully con-  
ducted myself, so as not to create  
confusion between the people and the  
Baxaka missionaries.

1<sup>st</sup> The spontaneous Welcome by all  
classes of the "community"; even by  
Ijuli.

2<sup>d</sup> The universal Regret at my  
appointment to Batanga.

3<sup>d</sup> The native offer of a Public  
Meeting for Expression of their  
Confidence in me. This I forbade;  
not desiring to create confusion.

4. The Offer, by the Elders, of a Paper to be signed by the church-members, expressing their Belief in my innocence. This I allowed; and Igwe began it.

5. The verbal Statement of the French Governor:- Letters of prominent Europeans:- voluntary Movement by King Adande.

6. The Obstructive Measures of the Baraka Party. If they were sincere in their statement that they themselves did not believe me guilty, they should have aided me in obtaining vindication from the natives. As I was not investigating them (for they said ~~at~~ they believed I was innocent) my proof of innocence by the natives would not be a condemnation of themselves, but of the natives ~~and~~ <sup>accusers</sup>: and Baraka could then have honorably said that, in writing

their Letter, they thought themselves correct, but that now they found they were mistaken. Instead of this, they used:-

1. Misrepresentation, to the point of falsehood.

(1). They said that "native community" meant only "people generally": that, as they had not "named the church," the church-members must stand aside, and not express any opinion for me.

(2). They chose certain persons whom they could control (Igile, Lucina, and a few others) who should in the villages counteract the wave of sympathy that was spreading in my behalf. This, those persons and the Baraka Party did actively: The minds of the church members were confused: and they hesitated to sign Igwe's Paper.



2. They used Intimidation -

- (1). Mr. Ford forbade Igwe to handle his paper for me.
- (2). They dismissed the Baraka workmen who were friendly to me.
- (3). Other natives, seeing this, feared loss of pay or favor at the storehouse.

7. ~~Mr.~~ Ngyuwakoro was their agent; but, to me, he lied, asserting that he had said or done nothing against me.

8. I saw that the Baraka Party feared. The very measures they used showed their cause weak. I felt that all these points vindicated me; and I returned to Batanga.

9. After I left

(1). Mr. Ford worked up Ngeza to tell an old scandal against me.

(2). Mr. Willigen confused the Elders & church-members to <sup>me</sup> a paper against <sup>me</sup>, using threats and commands, a fraud; some names being put down not by themselves, but <sup>by</sup> others.

Chap. XXXIX

Dr. R. H. Nassau

1529 Wallace Street

Philadelphia

Penn.

U. S. America

Recd. Mar. 10. 1910  
dated Jan. 31<sup>st</sup>  
from  
Miss McKim

[Keep] - true  
[Removal of  
Mr. M. B. Starnes]  
grave

II.

Batanga - Jan 31<sup>st</sup> 1910

My dear Dr. Nassau -

You will doubtless have heard, when you receive this letter, of the accomplishment of your desire for the removal of the body of your wife. Mr. Ford and I petitioned the executive of Gaboon that he permit the removal in the absence of a doctor, but I infer from a letter received by Mr. Ford from M. Galley that a doctor was present. I hope from my heart that you will be comforted by this event, so long delayed.

Since I received your letter - perhaps eight weeks ago - old Baraka has been done away.



Many good and lovely women  
shed many bitter tears, and will  
long friends - will grieve as long  
as they live. We have been very  
busy, as you can think - and  
are still so busy that I cannot  
write you a letter as I would  
wish to do, in answer to your  
very kind letter to me.

I am assigned to Eulen, where  
a single woman is much needed.  
As I write, the Miss Johnsons pack  
about me - and my own packing  
is in early and distracting stages.  
The Adams are away on a steamer  
trip.

Accept a greeting from me,  
Dr. Nassau, and believe me to be

Very Sincerely yours  
Jean Kenyon Mackenzie

1930

## Chapter XLI

~~Wandering Again~~

October 1910 - July 1911

The Mercer Home stands at the very top of Mt Pleasant, on the western side of Montgomery valley, less than a mile, in a straight line, from the Ambler railway Station. But, it is fully that distance when reached by either of two curving roads; one, the Mt Pleasant, that turns northward from the Station, through the town's Italian quarter, and, crossing the Wissahickon on an iron bridge, <sup>southward</sup> ascends a long gradual slope of the Mount; the other, the Butler pike, that turns southward, crosses the Wissahickon on a stone bridge, and winds <sup>westward</sup> up a steep ascent of the Morris road.

The property of 160 acres, with three handsome residences, and two farm dwellings, belonged to Mr J. C. Mercer. When he died, having no children, he left all the property to his widow. When she died, she willed it to a Board of Managers, Presbyterians, with self-perpetuating authority; the three residences (which are within a few hundred yards of each other) to be a home for twelve retired Presbyterian clergymen.

1931

Though Mr. Mercer had acquired his wealth, in the tobacco-trade, the good lady, in her own personal objection to it, made the only condition for entrance into the Home, that the residents should not use tobacco. That suited me exactly, as I had suffered in my life so much from tobacco-smokers lack of consideration for non-smokers.

The grounds are beautiful, with well-kept lawns, handsome trees, flowers, vegetable garden, orchard, cow-stable, and chicken-yard. The principal house is a handsome old building of thick stone walls, its angles built toward the four cardinal points of the compass. Wide verandas surround three sides, on some one of which, one can sit safely even on the stormiest day. Always some air is stirring, even in the hottest seasons. And, in winter, notwithstanding the exposed position of the house, its furnace equipment keeps the rooms warm.

Mrs. Mercer had left all her fine old furniture for every room in the house, five of which were fitted for the "retired ministers". (Later, the other two residences were sold.) The table was excellent. The other three residents, besides myself, were Rev. Messrs W. E. Jones, A. T. Kelly, and



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George Gillespie. In the town were five white Protestant churches, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist, Baptist, and Episcopalian; an Italian chapel; two Negro churches; and a Roman Catholic church. The four residents of the Home made ourselves useful in the Presbyterian Sab. Sch. and Præger-meetings of the Rev. George J. Crist. Though I had come

back to the Home, of which I was considered a resident, the very next day after my return, I left, to attend the meeting of my Synod, at Lakewood, N. J. I took much interest in the successful opposition, by Rev. Dr. J. W. Ragan, to a proposition of Rev. Dr. J. F. Patterson to force an Executive Commission onto Synod. In the evening, the Moderator invited me into the pulpit, to assist in the Services, and I listened to Sec'y Speer's account of the Edinburgh Missionary Conference. Anything that Dr. Speer says, is worth listening to, but, for me, the fly in the ointment of his otherwise attractive address was that he was telling of a conference on missionary work among the heathen, whose organisation was based on the refusal to receive delegates from Missions in R. C. countries; an action taken by the Conference Committee to please the High



church party of the Anglican Church, which regarded the R.C. as a Christian Body. In the audience, I was pleased to find my brother in law, Elder Julius Foster and his wife, of Bay Head, N.J. and my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Holman and Miss Holman, of Whitesville, N.J. I was guest at the home of Mr. Merriam. The next afternoon, Rev. Dr. Eckard made his Report on the Bible Society, and I replied with an address. In the evening, I attended the church prayer meeting; and the Pastor, Rev. C. P. Butler, called on me for some remarks. I was greeted by many, a few of whom had been present in that room at my marriage on Oct. 10, 1881, almost exactly 29 years previously.

After making calls in Trenton, Princeton, and Philadelphia, I was back again in Amherst on the 21<sup>st</sup>, busy answering letters, and arranging my trunks, and documents. I was occupied making revisions of my M.S.S.; attended the Philadelphia Monday Ministers Meeting in Witherspoon Hall; and reading. Among other books, there were Rex Beach's "The Barrier"; and, "The Master of the Vineyard"; I did not like the latter.

I visited Trenton on November 7; and, next day, to Lawrenceville, to vote, where

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also I made calls on Rev. S. McLanahan, Pastor of the church, and Rev. Dr. McPherson, Head-Master of the Preparatory School.

On the 11<sup>th</sup>, I addressed the W. F. M. S., at Pleasantville, N. J., Pastor, Rev. Dr. H. R. McChelland, reserving for the occasion what I consider as my pièce de résistance, "The Making of a Missionary."

On the 14<sup>th</sup>, I read to the Ministers Meeting a paper, "Fetichism, a Comparative Religion" (a resume of my book, "Fetichism in W. Africa.")

On the 17<sup>th</sup>, at Haddon Heights, N. J., Rev. Dr. J. F. Nicholas, I addressed the W. F. M. S. on "Miscellaneous Points of Contact in Africa."

On the 19<sup>th</sup>, I visited my faithful friend, Rev. W. S. Bannerman, at Titusville, N. J.; and, on Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>, occupied his pulpit twice. Next day, told to the pupils of the Public School, some of my African Tales; and made calls on Mr. Bannerman's friendly parishioners. And, on the 23<sup>rd</sup>, passed on to Princeton, to my Goeman nieces, for Thanksgiving, where my sister, Mrs. Swann<sup>of</sup> Lambertville N. J., had arrived. The union Services, on the 24<sup>th</sup>, were held in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Presbyterian church; sermon by the Rev. Dr. Erdman. At my nieces, I had the kind of music that I most enjoy; among other pieces, my favorites, "Bonnie Sweet Bessie," and

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Herbert Johnson's "Face to Face"; and made calls on my friends, the Libbey family. Prof. Libbey is a colonel in the N. J. militia; and his daughter, Miss Elsie, had been practising her pistol with him.

Back at Ambler on the 25; I had a pile of letters to which to reply. I began reading Mrs Barclay's delightful book, "The Rosary".

One day, at the Witherspoon Building, to get, at the W. F. M. S. rooms, copies of the Sketch of the life of my sister Isabella, I was so indignant at men on the elevator smoking in the faces of ladies, that I complained to the manager of the Building.

In December, among my readings, were "The Quakeress", and "The Wild Olive." I did not like either of them.

On the 10; I went to Elwyn, Pa., to the old Middletown church, Rev. W. J. Kruse, to occupy his pulpit during his temporary absence. Was welcomed by Mrs Kruse and Eldae Welles. The next day, Sunday 11; I awoke with the worst attack of acute indigestion that, up to that date, I had ever had: with nausea, vertigo, and profuse diarrhea. I spent an hour in dressing; and, when called for breakfast at 8. A. M., I was unable to walk to the table. As I wished no food, Mrs Kruse gave



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to me, as medicine, diluted aromatic spirits of ammonia. By 9. A.M., the nausea and vertigo were passed; but, my eyes ached, and my head was heavy and dull. Nevertheless, by 10.30, I was able to occupy the pulpit. After the Service, Elder Welles took me to his hospitable home for lunch. And, during the afternoon, a half-dozen young men came from the adjacent Williamson School, and I gave them an informal talk on African incidents.

I was still very weak the next day, when, on returning to Philadelphia, I staggered into my son Charles house, and fell onto a lounge, my vertigo having returned. Ammonia gradually relieved me; and later in the afternoon, I returned to Ambler. This attack was the beginning of what compelled me later to place myself in Dr. Shelly's hands for treatment. Among my readings was, "The Shuttle".

On the 17<sup>th</sup>, I visited my son Charles; and, on Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> in the morning, attended the church of Rev. M. J. Hyndman; and, in the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs Charles Nassau and her daughter Dorothy, I was present, in St Peter's Episcopal church, at the annual Memorial Service for the Heroes of Valley Forge, by



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my Society of the Sons of the Revolution. Though the Mercer Home was supposed to be for only Ministers, the Board of Managers made an exception, in favor of Mrs Kelly, who had remained at Manowille, Long Island, her husband's former pastorate. But, on the 20<sup>th</sup>, she joined him at the Home. Her presence made, for me, a very agreeable addition of society. There was also a Metz family, renting one of the two other residences of the Mercer property, just across the Mt. Pleasant road. He was a conductor on the Reading railway; his family of four children attended the Presbyterian Sab. Sch.; and, one of them, Edna, a pretty little girl, often ran across the lawn, to see our grounds, was welcomed in the house by our lady-in-charge, Miss Shoemaker, and was as friendly with me as if I was her grand-father. Her vivacity added much to the quiet life of the Home.

For my Christmas, I went into the city, to the home of my son Charles; where, on Monday 26<sup>th</sup>, I was joined by daughter Mary, who had been visiting her cousins at Bay Head, N.J. With the whole family, we went to the home of Mrs. Nassau's parents, at Wayne, Pa. There we were

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joined by her sister Mrs Fox, of Radnor, and her two children. After the noon meal, the young people enjoyed skating on a pond. The next day, back to Ambler.

But, on the 29<sup>th</sup>, I went again into the city; and, with daughter, made calls, in Princeton, on the Gosman family, Mrs Mary Wood, and the Libbey family. And, to Trenton, to the Hamill family. Next day, back to Philadelphia; and, with good bye to daughter, again in Ambler.

My New Years, of Sunday, January 1<sup>st</sup>, 1911, was spent in Germantown, at the home of my son William; and, at the Westside church, where my grandson William had recently professed his faith in Christ. I made a call of sympathy on Mr E. A. Weaver, Sec'y of my Society of the Sons of the Revolution, who was losing his sight.

On the 3<sup>rd</sup>, I began my annual journey to the Interdenominational Medical Missions Conference at Battle Creek Sanitarium. Spending the night in Philadelphia with my son Charles, the next morning, I started on my train. Though it was winter, the ride was interesting, viewing the masses of ice floating on the Susquehanna; and noticing the course of the streams as the train

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ascended the mountains, and then, the opposite course, as later, we descended. I could feel too, the difference in the grinding of the wheels, between that of slow ascent and rapid descent. There was a change at Buffalo; and delays at Niagara Falls and Detroit; and, by 5. A.M. of the 5<sup>th</sup>, I was at Battle Creek. At the 8. A.M., breakfast in the Sanitarium, I met people who remembered me from my presence there a year previous. At lunch, I sat with Rev. Dr. Corrigan, formerly a Sec'y of the A.B.C. F.M., but then President of a College in Fargo, Neb. Then, there was a preliminary reception, at which Dr. Corrigan was placed, by Dr. Kellogg, as Pres. of the Conference, and Bp. Thoburn, of India, and myself, as Vice-President. The sessions were daily, morning, afternoon, and evening, for discussion of a prepared program of topics, by appointed members of the Conference. I could not endure the physical strain of attendance on all, especially as I was taking treatment of baths and massage. But, I assisted Pres. Corrigan by presiding at a few sessions. One of these was an evening, when there were 6 speakers on the program, limited each to twelve minutes. I had to repeat the



1940

unpleasant experience of a fireproof zone, in calling down two of them, for over-running their time. It was a great pleasure to meet many new missionaries, and also one former associate in W. Africa, Mrs Gault. The conference closed with a meeting in the evening of Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>, at which I made the usual Farewell address. On Monday, the members began to scatter, but, I remained; and Mrs Dowkott arranged an afternoon Entertainment, at which I related some of my Folk-lore Tales. Next day, I made a call on a former friend, Miss Frances E. Bolton, at the home of a Baptist minister, Rev. Dr. B. Boon. On the 11<sup>th</sup>, I started on my return journey, having the company of Rev. Dr. and Mrs Hayes, of Liberia, as far as Ann Arbor. Traveling all night, I was in Philadelphia by 9.30. A.M. of the 12<sup>th</sup>. And, after attending to some errands, was back in Ambler, early in the afternoon.

My eyes were tired; my new teeth-plates did not fit well and made my gums sore; I was weary with travel; and had caught a slight cold. So, though I had engaged a \$5. plate for the Banquet in Washington, D.C., of my National Geographic Society, I did not go to it.



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on the 14<sup>th</sup>. I remained in Amble, revising some of my M.S.S. As the snows prevented comfortable walking on the country roads, I marked off space on the three verandas of the Home, which I traversed back and forth often enough to make a mile daily. In my

readings, I read "Mary Cary"; was offended by the author's using the contemptuous word "darky", instead of Negro.

The two residences belonging to the Home, a few hundred feet distant, on the other side of the Mt. Pleasant road, had been bought by Judge Carr, of Philadelphia, and he was having an artesian well drilled. I was interested in watching the process.

I resumed the preparation of memoranda for my "My Ogorwe". I had privately printed 100 copies of "Corisco Days"; they were issued on the 23<sup>rd</sup> and ~~which~~ I gave <sup>them</sup> away to Libraries, relatives and other friends.

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, I went to Trenton, to meeting of my Presbytery; being entertained at the cordial home of Mrs Elizabeth Hamill, where I met Mr Bruce Bedford, fiancee of her daughter, Miss Mathilde Hamill. And, next day, to New York, to publishers; to Mission House, to arrange to send some gifts to my native friends at Batanga; and to call on my daughter

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in her comfortable apartment at 120' st,  
and her companion, Miss Bates. Then, back  
to Philadelphia, to son Charles. And, next day,  
to Ambler.

At the Ministers Meeting on  
the 30<sup>th</sup>, I did not enjoy Rev. Dr. Wadsworth's  
article on "Heresies". But, in the afternoon, there  
was a splendid address, by Rev. Dr. H. C. Minton,  
on "The Waldenses". My reading was the book,  
"Gracestock".

On February 3<sup>rd</sup>, I went to Trenton, and to Princeton,  
to my German nieces, and to other friends. In  
the evening, at the Witherspoon Colored Presbyter-  
ian church, the Pastor, Rev. G. S. Stock, showed  
to me the useful enlargements that had been  
made to the building. I addressed his people on  
"African native Industrial Self-Help"; and  
then recited some of my Folk-lore Tales. The next  
day, back to Ambler.

Mrs Kelly took an  
active interest in the Ambler church, Ladies  
Aid, and Foreign Missions. Through her influence  
I was invited to make an Address. My vertigo  
attacks came occasionally, and prevented me  
from going to church in the morning of  
Sunday 5<sup>th</sup>. But, in the afternoon, a cab came  
for me, at the Sab. Sch. hour. Rev. Mr. Lovist's  
class of men, and Mrs Lovist's class of young

ladies, with other adults, came into the church, and I made them a half-hour talk on African topics. But, in the evening, my vertigo returned severely.

Nevertheless, I went to Trenton, next day, and by appointment met at the Station, daughter from New York. We went to the 1<sup>st</sup> Presbyterian church to attend the marriage of Miss Mathilde Hamill and Mr. Bounce Bedford. Daughter could not remain to the Reception, as she had to return to New York. After seeing her safely on her train, I was in time for the close of the Reception, meeting many relatives and friends of the bride. Returned to Philadelphia; and the next day to Amblee.

My vertigo symptoms frequently returned; and I had to go to Dr. Shelly. My reading was, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine".

Both the roads, the Mt Pleasant and the Morris, that meet at the top of the Mount, near the Home, have fine descents for sledding, that were used by young people from the town. One evening, I went to watch their enjoyment. My boyhood enthusiasm was aroused, and I joined them on one trip, Mr and Mrs Metz and their daughter, Miss Dorothy, being in the company. ... the sled. Sliding down the hill was thrilling;



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but, walking up again was tiresome.

At the Ministers Monday Meeting of the 13<sup>th</sup>, I heard an admirable paper read by Matthews Wood, M.D., on "Divorce". And, I bought a sewing-machine to be sent to my friend Njarnuwa at Batanga, W. Africa.

On the 15<sup>th</sup>, came word of the funeral of Mrs Ogden, formerly of our W. Africa Mission. I had heard from her on the 10<sup>th</sup>, that she was on her way from Hightstown, N.J. to Philadelphia, to attend a missionary jubilee. In the city, at the home where she was guest, she slipped on a rug over the polished floor at the head of a flight of stairs, and, falling headlong, had been killed. In the evening, on invitation, with the other three residents of the Home, I went to tea at Rev. G. J. Wright's, to meet, at his table, an evangelist who was conducting revival services in the church. I went with some solemnity, that, as I thought, fitted the occasion. To my surprise, the evangelist's conversation consisted of funny stories; and, walking with him to the church, my feelings were hurt by his speaking of my Negro friends as "darkies". For me, that spoiled his evening address; and, I did not attend his services of the subsequent



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evenings. He was the same one-armed evangelist who had spoiled, for me, the solemn missionary conference at Birmingham, Pa.

On invitation of my good daughter in law, Mrs. C. F. Nassau, I went, on the 20<sup>th</sup>, for a big weeks visit at her home, on Wallace st, Philadelphia, where I occupied myself a good deal in looking over the contents of my trunks stored there, and in writing on my M.S.S. On the 22<sup>nd</sup>, in the afternoon, I attended the annual Reception of the Sons of the Revolution. And, in the evening, at a Banquet of the Alumni of the University of Penna.

On the 25<sup>th</sup>, to meeting of my Preceptors, at Ringoes, N.J., where, after adjournment, I was guest of Rev. J. D. A. Fullerton. And, in the evening, there was an Entertainment, in ~~the~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~the~~ ~~church~~ church, by the Young Ladies Guild, under direction of Miss Jessie Fullerton; and I told to them my Folk-lore Tales. On Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, in the morning, I made a missionary address in the church.

The next day, I went to Lambertville, to my sister, Mrs Swan. During my week ~~there~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~there~~, there were several agreeable calls from her many friends in the church.

On March 3<sup>rd</sup>, in the afternoon, I addressed the W. F. M. S. There was much time for reading, and

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conversation; I read "Elaine"; and "A White Baby". On Sunday 5<sup>th</sup>, I occupied the pulpit, in the morning, with a missionary address; and, in the evening, with a sermon. Returned to Philadelphia, on the 6<sup>th</sup>. Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>, I spent in Germantown, with son William; and, at the Westside church, was pleased to meet former friends, the Gaddard family, Mr. Loefferts, and Miss Emma Adams. The next day, back to son Charles. For my reading, I had "The Foreigner".

On the 18<sup>th</sup>, returned to Ambler, for two days; and, on the evening of Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>, at the request of the Pastor, I occupied the pulpit with a missionary address. Though I have been in his pulpit on other occasions, that was the only one, on which Mr. Brit asked me for ~~the~~ Foreign Missions, during my entire stay at the Mercer Home. Back again to son Charles, on the 20<sup>th</sup>; For my reading, I had "Burning Daylight".

I had made type-written copies of the stories of the lives of the two women, Argentiquera and Ekakise (which I had omitted upon my "Tales out of School"); I bound the M.S.S., under the title "Two Women", and sent the volume to the Library of Lincoln University.

In the afternoon of the 25<sup>th</sup>, I heard, at the

1947<sup>th</sup>

Museum of the Univ. of Pa., an interesting Address on New Zealand, its wonderful snow-capped hills and mountain geysers. On Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, I assisted in the pulpit of Rev. M. J. Hyndman. I especially noted his fine collection of young people. The next day, I went to the Univ. Museum, at the request of Dr. Gordon, who wished to converse with me, about the African ethnological collection I had presented to the University in 1891. I sat for half-hour talking with him and two young students; and then, for an hour, walked with them through the Museum, talking all the time. I became very tired with the standing, and excited about the conversation (as talking about Africa always did.)

On the 29<sup>th</sup>, I wrote an article for the Battle Creek "Missionary Herald", on "African Mission Industrial Schools". And, at night, went to Rev. Mr. Hyndman's revival Services, and assisted in the pulpit, where the Rev. Dr. Woden preached the sermon. On the last day of March, I enjoyed, in the afternoon, the music of the Philadelphia Orchestra in the Academy of Music; and, in the evening, the revival Services in the church of Rev. Mr. Hyndman. On April 1<sup>st</sup>, I printed privately 100 copies of my



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"Tales out of School", and distributed them to Librarians, relatives, and other friends. In the afternoon, attended at the Univ. of Pa. Museum, an interesting Lecture on "The Panama Canal".

During my stay at son Charles, I frequently attended the Monday Ministers Meeting; on the 3<sup>d</sup>, an instructive paper was read by my friend, Rev. W. P. Lee, on "Modernism". In the afternoon, I went to an Exhibition at the Friends School, where my grand-children were pupils. And, in the evening to the annual Meeting of my Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

The next day, I removed all my trunks from my son's cellar, and stowed them at the Ambler Home, where again, after my long absence, I was again welcomed. Even the little dog, "Mickie", joined in the welcome; he came into my room to lie by me, when I was resting, tired with unpacking of trunks.

On the 8<sup>th</sup>, I went to make a call on my son William in Germantown; all the family were absent; but, the servant admitted me, recognising me by the frantic welcome given me by dog "Tige". Having on into the city, to the Museum, I listened with interest to an Address, with stereopticon views, on Switzerland.



1949

On the 11<sup>th</sup>, I went to Perrinington, N. J., to meeting of my Presbytery, church of Rev. G. H. Bucher. The Moderator asked me to assist in the opening services. When Presbytery adjourned, late in the day, I remained, for the night, guest of M<sup>r</sup>. Bucher. Mrs Bucher and the four little children made my visit very home-like. And, M<sup>r</sup>. Harrison Muirhead, an Elder in the church, who had been a school-mate at Lawrenceville, called to see me. The next day, I passed on, to

make calls on my dear relatives and friends in Princeton; and back to Amble.

For my reading, I had "The Shepherd of the Hills." I received very many thanks for my donation of my "Boys' Days"; and "Tales out of School."

I had always been a good walker; and, unless the weather was bad, I walked regularly the more than a mile to church on Sunday, and to Wednesday evening Prayer-meeting. On the 19<sup>th</sup>, Messrs Jones, Kelly, and I went to the meeting, notwithstanding a rain. There were only four others besides us at the Service. We had come along a muddy country road; residents in the town, who had safe pavements, failed to come. At Blue Bell, a few miles distant,

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was a Dutch Reformed church. The Pastor, Rev. E.V. Loucks, invited me to a Service there, on evening of the 23<sup>d</sup>, of the annual Meeting of his W.F.M.S. It was a rural church; but, I was agreeably surprised at the size and beauty of the building, and the size and refinement of the audience, which gave me a cordial welcome. The program included Recitations by the young people. Mrs Loucks had been a school-mate of my daughter at Blair Academy; and, I met a Mrs Walker (nee Hart) who had been a playmate of my son Charles in his childhood days with Mrs Patten.

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, I went to meeting of my Presbytery, at Princeton. At the noon lunch, in the Princeton Inn, I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs Leroy Anderson, whom I had last met in Lucerne, the year previous. Some unpleasant vertigo symptoms, in the afternoon, caused me to leave the sessions of Presbytery, and seek medicine at my Gosman niece's.

The next day, to Philadelphia, and on to Lincoln University; where I was cordially welcomed by the entire Faculty, and attended the Graduating Exercises of the Theological class, four of whom made closing addresses. Then,

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back to Ambler, arriving at the Home, before 9. P.M. A very successful day. But, on the 26<sup>th</sup>, came my crucial attack of Indigestion; diarrhoea in the morning and afternoon; I was put to bed at 4. P.M. in great pain; hot drinks and hot water bags gave no relief. Dr. Shelly was sent for; he made hyfrodermic injections over my stomach, with but slight effect; then, at intervals, doses of morphia, which gave me quick relief. The Dr. came again next morning, and allowed me to leave my bed; but, he changed my medicines, and entirely altered my diet; no meat, no tea or coffee, nor fresh white bread; in their place, pea-meat butter, milk, buttermilk, graham bread, and any vegetables. (That continued to be my diet for five years; at the end of which time, I was free from any signs of Indigestion, and equally free from even any desire for meat.) Though still weak on the 28<sup>th</sup>, I was allowed to go into Philadelphia, to attend, at the University Club, an Alumni meeting of the Laurenceville School. I was glad to meet former friends; but, I did not remain late; and went, for the night, to my son Charles. The next day, to



Amble.

Our pastor, Rev. G. J. Breit, preached excellent sermons. His sermon, Sunday 30<sup>th</sup>, was unusually fine, on "Regard for the Sabbath."

On May 1<sup>st</sup>, I received from the Gorham Press, Boston, Mass., a request for an M.S. for publication. I did not know how that house had heard of me, and I knew nothing of it. I wrote to a gentleman in Boston, inquiring as to the status of the house. He replied advising me to be wary of any financial dealings with it. But, the publisher's letter sounded very fair; and I sent to him the M.S. of my "Where Animals Talk". (A year later, I regretted that I had done so.)

Relatives and other friends of Miss Shoemaker (our lady-in-charge at the Home) occasionally visited her for the day. Their presence at our table was always interesting. Among them was her sister, a Mrs. Roberts, who brought with her a friend, a Miss Laura Miller, who was especially active in the work of the Children's Country Week benevolence. This appealed to my sympathy.

On the 6<sup>th</sup>, I had printed privately 100 copies of my poem "Africa" (which I had read in M.S. before the Lawrenceville School, in 1872).



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I gave them away to Librarians, relatives, and other friends. On the 8<sup>th</sup>, I went to Princeton, to see, in the University Museum, my African Ethnological collection, which the University had done me the honor to keep separate, in a special gallery of the building, under the title of "the Nassau collection". The next day, with my Gosman nieces, I attended the Theol. Seminary; addresses by Rev. Drs Erdman, Fox, and Laetocher. Such occasions were always dear to me, in the reunion with former friends and class-mates. With my nieces for the night. The next day, with errands in Trenton and Philadelphia; and back to Amblee prayer-meeting; and to the Home. A successful day.

On the 13<sup>th</sup>, I wrote an article for the Battle Creek missionary magazine, on "Isolation as a factor in W. African Ill-health". Which, on the 17<sup>th</sup>, I read, in the parlor of the Home, at the request of Mrs Kelly, to a meeting of the church Home and Foreign Missy Socy. An agreeable gathering of ladies; among whom I especially knew Mrs Eckfeldt, Mrs Thompson, Mrs Church, Mrs Nickals, and Mrs Cochrane. In the intervals of my visits and journeys, I was working on the M.S. of my "My Ogoni".

1954

On the 20<sup>th</sup> went to my son in Germantown; and, on Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>, assisted Rev. Dr. Lee, in his Westside pulpit; and afterward was at his home for lunch. The next day, with grand-daughter, Elizabeth Nassau, went to the Stevens School, where at the request of her teacher, Miss Bentley, I made a short address to the young ladies. Then, after a variety of errands in the city, returned to Amherst.

By special arrangement, I had the pleasure, on the 27<sup>th</sup>, of a visit from Mrs Charles Nassau and the three children. They arrived in time for lunch; and the children enjoyed themselves exceedingly for a few hours, with the two Kittens, the quantity of chickens, the cow, the little turkeys, birds, flowers, the orchard, and the wide lawns.

Reading in the "Presbyterian", of the actions of the General Assembly, I was disappointed at its not reducing the number of the Boards, and its own membership; and, that, instead of punishing the disloyalty of N. Y. Presb., it actually offered friendship to Union Seminary.

I had been a member of the Clifton Springs Sanitarium Missy Association, attracted thither by the character of Rev. Dr. Gracey. The Sanitarium was comfortable; and meeting with

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Mrs. Foster was a blessing. But, on one occasion, I had resented the prominence that had been given to a missionary from Liberia, Gilbert Reed, a man whose theology and mission-work I did not respect. So, for many years, I had refrained from attending the Meeting. But, I thought that I would try it again. Going into the city for the night, I started on the 31<sup>st</sup> on the journey to the Springs, arriving there shortly after 8. P. M. On the same train were Miss MacIntosh, of Liberia, whom I had met at Battle Creek, and Mrs. Campbell White. The next day, I met <sup>among</sup> others, Rev. W. Jerney, of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> officers of Battle Creek, who was present on invitation. I attended the sessions during the day; but, all the speakers, except Mr. D. McConaughy, spoke in such a low conversational tone, that I could hear very little. On June 3<sup>rd</sup>, I was on the program; of course, I spoke for Africa. At my table was a Mrs. Morrison, of India, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Herron, of India. He had escorted my sister Isabella on the steamer to Liverpool in 1868. Also, Miss Herron, on one of her furloughs to the U. S., had visited, at Hamonton, N. J., the Scott family, of India; and with Miss Hetty Scott, had visited at Holmanville, N. J.,